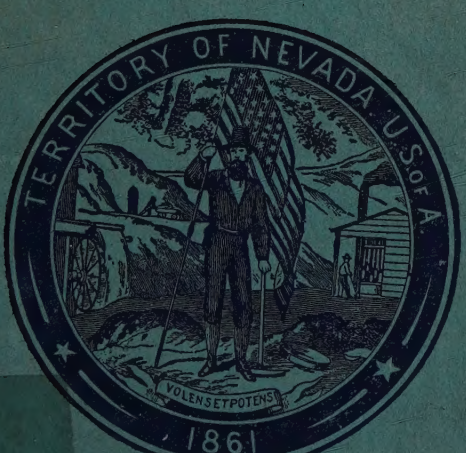
HISTORICAL SOCIETY PAPERS

VOLUME III



TERRITORIAL SEAL

ifornia
tern
ricana

979.3
N49P
3

Santa Clara
County
Free Library

R
fS979.3
N49p
3
Nevada state historical society.
...Papers [v.3]
1921-1922.

233899

R
fS979.3
N49p
3
Nevada state historical society.
...Papers [v.3] 1921-1922.

233899

CWA Cal. - Pap. Rosenn

CALIFORNIA - WESTERN AMERICANA
Santa Clara County Free Library

This book may be kept 14 days.
A fine of 5 cents per day will be charged on books kept overtime.
No books will be issued to persons in arrears for fines.
Books must not be loaned by the borrower.

Careful usage of books is expected, and any soiling, injury, or loss is to be paid for by the borrower.

San Jose, Calif.

SUPERTINO PUBLIC LIBRARY

NEVADA HISTORICAL SOCIETY PAPERS

1921-1922

RENO, NEVADA
1922

Santa Clara County Free Library
San Jose, Calif.

233899

SANTA CLARA COUNTY LIBRARY

3 3305 00147 7672

Printed at
STATE PRINTING OFFICE — JOE FARNSWORTH, SUPT.
CARSON CITY, NEVADA
1922

N49p
3

CONTENTS

	PAGE
EDITOR'S FOREWORD	VII
LAND OF ACCOMPLISHMENT. From the *Tonopah Times*	1
HISTORICAL SKETCHES AND REMINISCENCES OF DAYTON, NEVADA. Mrs. Fanny G. Hazlett	3–93
POEM: FOR THAT MUCK CALLED GOLD. Francis A. Riordan	94–5
THE TRUCKEE RIVER. Robert L. Fulton	97–107
POEM: THE TRAIL TO TONOPAH. Lydia M. D. O'Neil	108
A BRIEF SURVEY OF THE MUSICAL HISTORY OF WESTERN NEVADA. Gertrude Streeter Vrooman	109–41
POEM: MORNIN' ON THE DESERT. Anonymous	143–4
THE WASHO LANGUAGE. Grace Dangberg	145–52
THE LAKE OF THE DEEP BLUE WATERS. Gilberta Turner	153–61
POEM: BEYOND THE AMARGOSA. W. L. Bachtell	163
MEMORIAL PAPERS	165–223
ANKER, PETER	167
BINGHAM, CHARLES EDWARD, AND ERNEST LAFAYETTE	169–70
BROUGHER, WILSON	173
CAMPBELL, DR. J. D.	175–6
CHENEY, JUDGE A. E.	179–82
CHURCH, FLORENCE HUMPHREY	185–7
DAVIS, CAPT. HERMAN	189–90
GIFFORD, HARRY P.	193
GRAHAM, W. B.	195–6
GRISWOLD, EUGENE	199
HERSHISER, DR. A. E.	201–3
KEDDIE, W. A.	205–6
LEWERS, ROBERT	209–10
MULCAHY, P. H.	213–4
PEACOCK, MRS. ADALINE BRANDON	217
SESSIONS, J. O.	219–20
WOODBURY, J. P.	223

Santa Clara County Free Library
San Jose, Calif.
233899

Santa Clara County Free Library
San Jose, Calif.

LIST OF ILLUSTRATIONS

	PAGE
Mrs. Fanny G. Hazlett in Aeroplane (Portrait)	4
Smith Map of Fremont Route in Carson Valley	12
Map of Carson Valley	13
Old Virginia and His Rocker	15
The Princess Sarah Winnemucca (Portrait)	17
Gold Canyon	20
Gold Hill	23
John Day (Portrait)	28
Sink of the Carson and Humboldt	30
Map of Original Nine Counties of Nevada	32
Rock Point Mill	35
Rock Point Dam	37
Ten Ton Tailings Wagon in Front Dayton Court House	41
Bolivar Roberts Toll Bridge	43
Dayton, 1862	44
Carson City, 1862	46
Numaga	50
Stage Coach	57
Dr. J. C. Hazlett (Portrait)	60
Bishop O. W. Whitaker (Portrait)	66
Ruins of Fort Churchill	69
Gridley Sack of Flour	71
Wood Flume	74
Dredger on Carson River	79
Headgate of Eureka Dam in Flood of 1907	84
Wreckage of Flood of 1907	85
"Go-Devil," Flood of 1907	87
Dayton in 1909	88
Hazlett Home, Rear View, with Inset of Gertrude Hazlett Randall	92
Truckee River	96
Lake Tahoe	101
Mrs. Gertrude Streeter Vrooman (Portrait)	110
Maguire Opera House Bell	116
The Finlayson Sisters	126

PAGE

R. H. McGinley, the Man of Many Faces 128
McGinley Comedy Company 129
Hoskin's Juvenile Band 133
Richard Jose (Portrait) 139
A Washoe Indian Ceremonial Basket (Courtesy Mr. A. Cohn) 146
Lake Tahoe 154
Death Valley 162

MEMORIAL PORTRAITS OF:

Anker, Peter 166
Bingham, Charles Edward, and Ernest Lafayette . 168
Brougher, Wilson 172
Campbell, Dr. J. D. 174
Cheney, Judge A. E. 178
Church, Florence Humphrey 184
Davis, Capt. Herman 188
Gifford, Harry P. 192
Graham, W. B.. 194
Griswold, Eugene 198
Keddie, W. A. 204
Lewers, Robert 208
Mulcahy, P. H. 212
Peacock, Mrs. Adaline Brandon 216
Sessions, J. O. 218
Woodbury, J. P. 222

EDITOR'S FOREWORD

With one or two minor exceptions the papers and poems which compose this volume have not hitherto been given to the reading public. They have been culled from that wealth of unpublished material deposited in the archives of the Nevada Historical Society. If this volume shall add something to the knowledge of Nevada's history and to an appreciation of her pioneer life, and if it shall stimulate researches in still other topics of the records of our Commonwealth its purpose will have been served.

Grateful acknowledgment is made to all of those who have assisted in the effort to clear up disputed points, and especially to our Curator, Mr. C. F. Cutts, without whose untiring thoughtful assistance this work, undertaken in the midst of the University year, would have been impossible of accomplishment. Recognition is also due to Mr. Farnsworth, State Printer, who accepted and carefully printed the manuscript in the closing hurried days of the biennium.

JEANNE ELIZABETH WIER,
Secretary of the Nevada Historical Society.
December, 1922.

We are not responsible for personal opinions expressed in these papers. We print nothing which we have reason to believe incorrect; but one purpose in the publication is to arouse criticism and discussion, and thereby to gain more information on these topics.

LAND OF ACCOMPLISHMENT

An Appreciation and an Ideal To Be Realized

Nevada, the land where dreams come true! The richest State in the Union in natural resources. The State that furnished the silver and gold that won the Civil War and made us the greatest Nation on earth. Nevada, the land of romance and adventure! Nevada, the land of unwritten stories that far surpass the most wonderful tales of fiction! The State that gave San Francisco its wealth. The State where Mark Twain got his inspiration that made him famous. The State that produces men as well as millionaires. The State whose men are noted for their courage and its women for their beauty. The State where truth prevails and a lie hides like a rat in its hole. Nevada, the land where men do more than seek the pot of gold at the end of the rainbow—they find it and possess its treasures! Nevada, the last bit of the Great Far West! 'Tis here "where the West begins"—and ends. Nevada, God's best and greatest poem!

—The Tonopah Times.

HISTORICAL SKETCH AND REMINISCENCES

OF

DAYTON, NEVADA

BY

MRS. FANNY G. HAZLETT

AND HER DAUGHTER

GERTRUDE HAZLETT RANDALL, *Deceased*

With Illustrations

Mrs. Fanny G. Hazlett in Aeroplane

FOREWORD

Mrs. Fannie G. Hazlett is a real pioneer. Some years ago she was minded to compile a brief history of the place where nearly all of her life has been spent. With her daughter's assistance she prepared this manuscript which now, edited by the Secretary of the Nevada Historical Society, appears in this form. Her last work upon it was done in 1910. Many changes have occurred in Dayton since that time. In some instances these have been chronicled in the footnotes, all of which latter have been added by the Editor.

To those who know Mrs. Hazlett, still so youthful and progressive in spirit at the age of eighty-four, it was no matter of surprise when the news was recently flashed across the continent that she had taken a ride in an aeroplane. How unusual it seemed to strangers that she should, at this advanced age, participate in so exciting an adventure, is indicated by the requests that came to her from the largest newspapers in America for the details of the trip and for photographs of herself. The picture here reproduced shows her as she is preparing to take the flight. One can read in the lines of the picture the same intrepid courage and interest in the new things of life that brought her West in those pioneer days of hardships. Her story speaks for itself.

JEANNE ELIZABETH WIER,
Secretary.

ANALYTICAL OUTLINE OF PAPER

PART I

I. *Social and Economic Beginnings of Dayton, 1849-1857:* Immigrant supplies and gold discovery cause settlement of Dayton; mining parties in 1850; "Old Virginia" and others in 1851; the Ellis Journal and 1853; Dayton the scene of Nevada's first dance; the first barbecue; the first marriage and divorce; a pioneer marriage contract; the first white birth; California emigrants pass by; Johntown a rival of Dayton; Indian war averted; why Dayton was called Chinatown; loss of Mormon population.

II. *Permanent Foundations Laid, 1857-1862:* Discovery of Comstock Lode; population drawn away from Dayton; milling operations begun; hardships of winter, 1859-1860; Dayton in 1859; wages in 1860; 1860 and "Mineral Rapids"; Dayton is christened, 1861; an unpaid board-bill; proposed water connection with Humboldt River; Dayton reaches for the capital; Dayton cemetery, how "Old Virginia" was buried; the Territory of Nevada, and Dayton a county-seat.

III. *The Dayton Mills, 1861 - 1862:* Dayton shares prosperity of Comstock; the Rock Point Mill; the Chinatown group of mills; mills on higher ground; mills below Dayton; Gold Canyon mills; reduction difficulties; a new use for sagebrush; flood of 1861-1862 and the "Tailings" industry; tailings mills; Dayton in 1862.

Part II. Reminiscences

I. *First Experiences in Nevada, 1862:* My arrival in Nevada, 1862; new occupations for my brother; my life in a wood-camp; illness brings me to Dayton; a legal execution at Dayton; Indians paid for pine trees.

II. *The Dayton That I First Knew:* Dayton in 1862; the hay-yards of 1862; lumber-yards; meat markets; gas company, but no gas.

III. *How Dayton Developed:* Dayton in 1863; hotels; the toll-road of 1863; some high prices; lost turkeys and pigs; a unique wedding; a ball in Como; the Buckland ball; stage connections with Dayton.

IV. *Social Conditions in Dayton:* How about schools? a noted physician; lawyers a-plenty; gamblers not lacking; fortunes and misfortunes; the lodges of Dayton; an interrupted dance; pioneer compassion; the Episcopal Church and pioneer labors; the fortunes of Methodism; Sunday School always; a Dayton vigilance committee; the Dayton press.

V. *Some Eventful Happenings:* A costly courthouse; a water system; the Gridley Sack of Flour in Dayton; when Lincoln was assassinated; 1865 prices; the wood business; the two big fires; piecemeal burning and a fire engine; Sutro Tunnel; first railroad connections; the wonderful C. & C.

VI. *Dreams that Never Came True:* Dreams of coal mines; the Blanchard lime; dredging for gold.

VII. *Some Modern Developments and Catastrophies:* Electricity; literary appreciation; Capt. Davis and modern milling; Dayton farms; the flood of 1907; the courthouse destroyed; the district high school.

VIII. *Eccentric Characters:* An Indian slacker; "Gentle Annie"; when Ike beautified; a pioneer "bleasure vagon"; when the hearse did not arrive; an incident of the cemetery; a children's party in a saloon.

FINALE: Why do we not keep diaries?

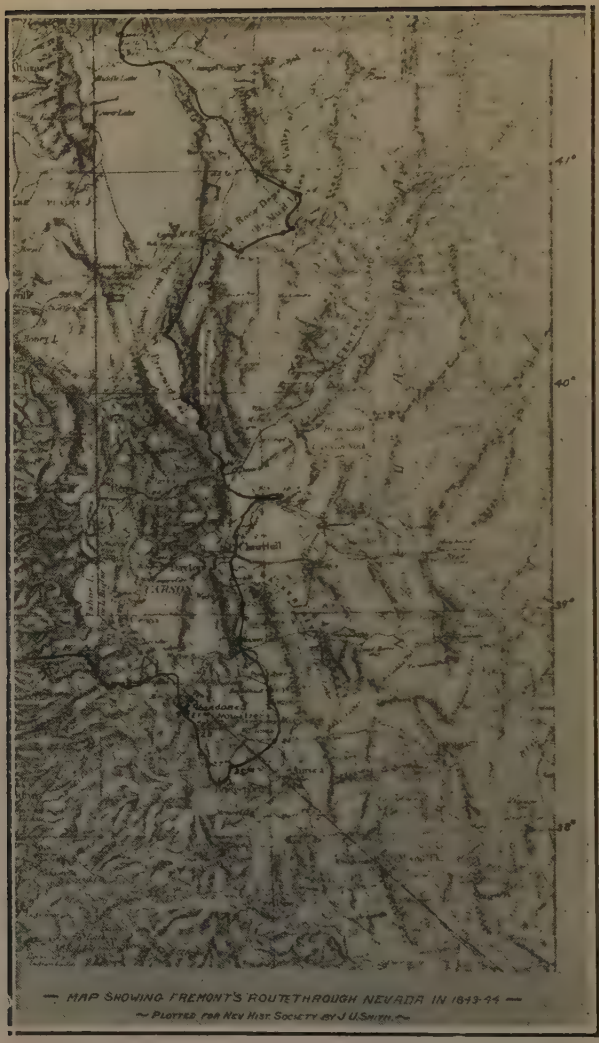
PART I. HISTORICAL SKETCH OF DAYTON

CHAPTER 1. SOCIAL AND ECONOMIC BEGINNINGS OF DAYTON, 1849–1857

Immigrant Supplies and Gold Discovery Cause Settlement of Dayton.

In 1844 Col. John C. Fremont, on one of his exploring expeditions, went up the Carson River and named it in honor of his favorite scout and guide, Kit Carson. Five years later on the banks of that river the settlement of Dayton was begun as a Mormon trading-station. This was one of about twenty trading-posts built on the Carson River before the close of 1850 for the accommodation of the immigration trade of California. From Dutch Nick's (Empire) to Dayton was a long stretch for the traveler, and the latter was therefore favorably located for business, although the Truckee River road at times diverted considerable travel. In this same year of 1849 the discovery of gold in the vicinity gave to the station another reason for continuance. For Dayton is located at the mouth of a ravine extending from Mt. Davidson to the Carson River, and now known as Gold Canyon. The old immigrant road passed through the mouth of this ravine, and hence the spot was familiar to '49 travelers going to California. In the summer of 1849 a Mormon trader, while waiting for his partners to bring supplies over the mountains from the California mining country, occupied himself in prospecting in the hills, and found gold in small quantities in Gold Canyon.[1]

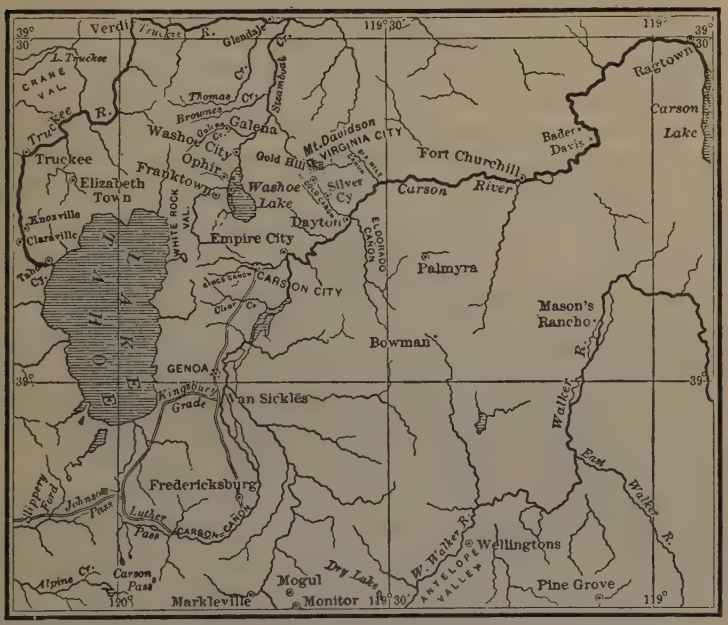
[1]Beatie, H. S. The First in Nevada. See Nevada Historical Society Papers I, 169–170.



"In 1844 Col. John C. Fremont * * * went up the Carson River"

Mining Parties in 1850.

Early in the spring of 1850 several parties bound from Salt Lake to California were detained from making the crossing by snow on the mountains. With a view to prospecting they followed the Carson down to the mouth of



CARSON VALLEY.

"Dayton is located at the mouth * * * of Gold Canyon"

the canyon where gold had previously been found, and there in the waters of the canyon creek, they tested for gold, and got gold. It was on the fifteenth day of May that William Prouse washed a little of the surface dirt in a milk pan at the mouth of Gold Canyon where Dayton now stands. John Orr and Nicholas Kelley, members of the same party, named the place Gold Canyon. On June

first Mr. Orr thrust a butcher knife into a crevice at the edge of a small cascade and pried out a nugget worth perhaps ten dollars. Not being miners, these men did not follow up the clew but packed up and went on to California. The news of the discovery in 1849 had reached the mining camps of California. In July of 1850 Mr. C. N. Noteware met a party of miners from California on the divide near Empire, who were going with a mining outfit to work at the canyon. Capt. Rob't. Lyon also testified that he saw placer mining carried on when he passed the mouth of the ravine in July of that year. In August some emigrants camping in the valley saw a train of Mexicans with mules, wooden bowls, provisions, and some mining tools cross the hills to Gold Canyon.

"Old Virginia" and Others in 1851.

In 1851 Col. John Reese, leading a party of Mormon colonists into the upper Carson Valley,[2] brought with him a "feather-brained bibulous teamster" named James Fennimore, familiarly known as "Old Virginy." This famous man, for whom Virginia City was later named, went from Mormon Station in the summer of 1851, with eleven others of the Reese party, to join six miners who were already at work in Gold Canyon. Before the close of the season the number had increased to one hundred.[3]

For the year 1852 there are few records, but enough exist to show that the field was not abandoned.

The Ellis Journal and 1853.

With 1853 the story becomes more complete and authentic, for in that year James Ellis and his wife, Laura M., arrived and took up a ranch about one and one-half miles below the present Dayton. Here they built

[2]They established the trading post at Mormon Station which in the 50's was the main settlement in Western Utah.

[3]Angel. Hist. of Nev., 31.

a log house and here Mrs. Ellis[4] kept a journal of the happenings of those pioneer days. When this family came to Gold Canyon they found a log-cabin trading-station located on what is now Main Street.[5] It was near the present assay office of Davis & Sayres, and was kept by Spafford Hall, assisted by James McMarlin and wife, the latter receiving sixty dollars a month as housekeeper. Across the road stood a blacksmith shop built of wagon-

"Old Virginia" at His Rocker

beds. In 1853 a number of miners were working in the lower end of the canyon.

Dayton, the Scene of Nevada's First Dance.

As in all pioneer mining communities there was a dearth

[4]Later Mrs. George Dettenreider. Her first husband was accidentally killed. Angel, Hist. of Nev., 35.

[5]This was the first house ever built in Nevada east of Carson City. It was erected by James McMarlin in the fall of '49. Nev. Directory, 1862, 195. Other authorities say it was built by Spafford Hall.

of women. In the summer of 1853, outside of Carson Valley, Mrs. McMarlin, Mrs. Walter Cosser, and the wife of the blacksmith[6] were the only women in western Utah. Mrs. Cosser had a twelve-year-old daughter. Late that year a new family arrived which boasted several members of the fair sex. Perhaps it was the latter encouragement that decided the citizens to celebrate the advent of the new year by a dance in the upper story of Spafford Hall's log-cabin store. It is recorded that three women did not attend and the blacksmith's wife had gone to California. Still, the women and girls at the dance numbered nine and ranged in age from ten years up, hence some of them came from a distance. Even Indians were welcomed as partners. Probably among these was the Princess Sarah Winnemucca who habitually attended the dances at Johntown later. Her father was chief of the Paiutes, and had been named "Onemucca" by two white trappers because they saw him wearing but one moccasin. Glorying in the appellation, he had adopted it, and had sanctioned its corruption to "Winnemucca," or "Winnemuck."[7]

The First Barbecue.

In strong contrast to the nine women guests at the party were the approximate one hundred and fifty men, gathered from far and near, and representing the occupations of miner, rancher, and station-keeper. The Paiute Indians of western Utah were also bent on celebrating the pale-face New Year, for down at Chalk Hills near Mound House next morning the first recorded barbecue in Nevada

[6]One authority says that this woman was the wife of Henry Van Sickle, but Angel says that Thos. Pitt was the blacksmith in 1853.

[7]The town of Winnemucca was named for him by S. B. O'Bannon, 1863. Sarah Winnemucca was later educated at an eastern seminary and married to a lieutenant in the army. She wrote a book entitled "Life Among the Paiutes" and went east to lecture and work in behalf of her people. She was accomplished in needle work and often in later years personally sold her work in Dayton and other towns. Mrs. Hazlett purchased embroidery from her.

The Princess Sarah Winnemucca

was held, and the dancers of New Year's eve were short two horses, while the rest of their animals were in peril of similar treatment. However, it is recorded that all of the latter were duly rescued from the Indians who had driven them off from the settlement the evening previous.

The First Marriage and Divorce.

The first marriage and divorce took place at the Station in this same year, 1853. An emigrant by the name of Powell arrived with his motherless family—one a girl of fourteen, named Mary. While the father was away on business a miner by the name of Benjamin Cole persuaded the girl to marry him. A justice of the peace—from somewhere—performed the ceremony. While the young man was building a cabin he left his bride with Mrs. Walter Cosser, who used persuasion to detain the child until her father's return. The husband demanded his wife, but in vain. The miners were divided in their sympathies in the case. Mrs. Cosser's son prevented Mr. Cole from taking the girl by force. When Mr. Powell returned he started in all haste to convey his family to California, and was guarded from the wrath of the irate husband by Walter Cosser and his friends.[8] One authority tells us that in order to avoid a bloody conflict, Powell at length offered to abide by the decision of his daughter if the other party would do the same, to which they all agreed, and Mary declaring her desire to go with her father, Mr. Cole returned to Gold Canyon. No other proceedings were ever instituted.[9]. Cole and his wife met no more.

A Pioneer Marriage Contract.

Another couple, James Dover and Rachel Albrecht, wished to be married. There being no one at hand who

[8]Verified by a relative of the Cosser's whom Mrs. Hazlett met in Carson City in 1920.

[9]Bancroft, Hist. of Nev., 74.

Santa Clara County Free Library
San Jose, Calif.

was authorized to perform the ceremony, the parties appealed to Mrs. Ellis, who drew up a triplicate contract which was properly signed and witnessed, and they went on their way rejoicing. Some years later a divorce terminated this second wedding in Nevada. Mrs. Ellis, who tied the knot, will be remembered by some now living in Dayton.

First White Birth.

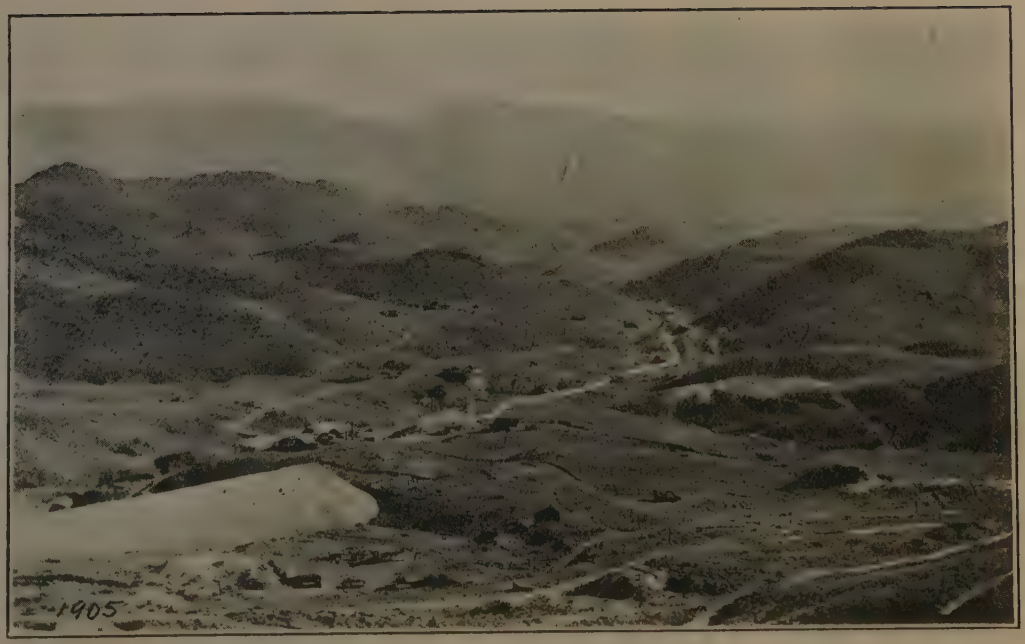
The first native white child in western Utah was born here in 1854, and was named James Brimmel Ellis. He died in Virginia City in 1869.

California Emigrants Pass By.

In the years 1853 and 1854 a large emigration passed through to California over the old emigrant road by the Rock Point to the foot of the hill near where John Lothrop's residence now stands. Traces of the old road still remain on the hills over which thousands of weary footsore people and worn-out animals plodded toward the setting sun and promised land of gold. The Ellis report enumerates two hundred and thirteen wagons, three hundred and sixty horses and mules, seven thousand five hundred and twenty-eight head of cattle, and seven thousand one hundred and fifty sheep passing Dayton, westward bound, in 1854 up to July first.

Johntown, A Rival of Dayton.

These added little or nothing to the population of Dayton and the exhaustion of the placers at the lower end of the canyon caused the miners to work their way up the ravine until about three miles to the north the new town of Johntown for a time eclipsed the original settlement in both numbers and interest. Indeed we are told that from about 1856-1858 Johntown was the "big mining town" of



"Gold Canyon," where miners worked "their way up the ravine"

western Utah and the headquarters for miners in that section. Yet it had only about a dozen buildings, some of them mere shanties. For the majority of miners camped out, at least in the spring and summer, and many of them went to California for the winter.[10]

Indian War Averted.

One event in 1855 is worthy of mention. Numaga, a friendly Indian chief, was sent with three hundred warriors to carry a note to Mrs. Ellis from Asa Kenyon, at Ragtown, near the Carson Sink. The note asked for arms and ammunition with which to fight the Washoes. But the wise Mrs. Ellis gave the chief instead of firearms an order on William McMarlin for flour. The miners feasted the Indians, and intertribal war was thus averted for that time.

Why Dayton Was Called Chinatown.

On October twenty-seventh of this same year at a special term of court held in the Mormon Station country, John Reese and others were given a franchise to build a ditch for the purpose of taking water from the Carson River to be used in Gold Canyon for mining and other purposes.[11] In 1856 Chinese, in considerable numbers, were imported to work on the ditch and, as they formed a majority of the population at the mouth of the ravine, the name of Chinatown was given to the place. The Chinese soon discovered that they would be allowed to work the placers in certain less desirable places and, as even these paid well in gold, it was not long until the Mongolians were there in force. Sometimes nearly two hundred Chinamen were at work on the placers alone.[12] The name of Hall's

[10]Dan de Quille, "Big Bonanza," 28. It is interesting to note that the present big dredging work was started at Johntown.

[11]Bancroft, Hist. of Nev., 77.

[12]Dan de Quille, "Big Bonanza," 29.

Station, later that of McMarlin's, seems to have been the first designation given to this one particular spot to distinguish it from the remainder of Gold Canyon. The first indication that it had advanced to the dignity of a town came with the adoption of the name "Chinatown." It is probably by reason of this suffix "town" that Bancroft makes the statement that in 1856 the "little burg of Dayton took its rise."[13]

Loss of Mormon Population.

The influx of Chinese in '56 and '57 was balanced by another event that threatened to depopulate the country of western Utah. For in 1856 Orson Hyde, the leader of the Mormon Church in this section, returned to Salt Lake. In 1857 all members of this church, who, by the way, constituted the greater part of the population of western Utah, were ordered by Brigham Young back to Salt Lake City to defend that place against a threatened invasion of United States troops. Thus was ended the aggressive early colonization of what is now Nevada by the Mormon Church. But until 1861 all this part of the country was claimed as a part of Utah.

[13]Bancroft, Hist. of Nev., 79.

CHAPTER 2. PERMANENT FOUNDATIONS LAID, 1857–1862

Discovery of Comstock Lode.

However, the recall of the Mormon immigrants and the decline in travel to California did not for any length of time seriously affect the colonization of western Utah.

GOLD HILL
"The mound at the head of Gold Canyon * * * was named Gold Hill"

For other events were in course of preparation which were to bring a flood of settlers. As the placers in Gold Canyon showed signs of failing,[14] the miners began to

[14]From 1850 to 1857 the number of miners at work in Gold Canyon varied from twenty to two hundred. The annual yield of the placers ran from $6,000 in 1850 to $118,000 in 1855, and sank in 1857 to $18,000, when it was thought they were about worked out.

scatter out to prospect in other places. This led to the discovery of gold in Six-Mile Canyon in 1857, an event which paved the way for the discovery of the Comstock Lode two years later. It was in 1857, also, that the Grosch brothers, who had been prospecting here since '52, discovered silver in Gold Canyon, but neither of them lived to make known the location of the mine. Very early in 1859 the mound at the head of Gold Canyon was prospected, and gold was found. The place was named Gold Hill. A few months later miners working their way up to the head of Six-Mile Canyon discovered the great lode.

Population Drawn Away from Dayton.

In August of 1858 the ditch from the Carson River to Gold Canyon was completed and the Chinese population of Dayton declined. The ditch, by the way, was found to be several feet higher at its mouth than at its source and, water refusing to run up hill, the ditch was later redug at a lower level, and is now known as Douglas Ditch. Up to 1859 neither Dayton nor Johntown had more than a dozen houses, and the discovery of the Comstock in 1859 tended to draw away population from Dayton. Even the houses were moved to the former place, until there were scarcely more than a half-dozen left.

Milling Operations Begun.

But by this time the discovery at Gold Hill of gold quartz ore was beginning to furnish a new and a permanent occupation for the little settlement at the mouth of the canyon. In 1859 Woodworth and Hastings had two arrastras at work on the Carson River running three tons a day.[15] Holmes and Logan established a four-horsepower battery—four stamps of four hundred pounds

[15]One arrastra at Virginia City and one at Gold Hill were in use before these two at Dayton. Angel, Hist. of Nev., 67.

each, brought over the mountains first to Gold Hill by eight horses and thirty-two oxen. By the time it reached there, the water in their spring had dried up, and the machinery was brought down to the mouth of the canyon and was ready for business by October. It operated until the winter storms came, when it was perforce closed down because there was no lumber to house it. *These were the first reduction works between the Rocky Mountains and the Sierra Nevadas.* Also, in the month of September, Degroot, Tagliabue and Johnson took up a tract of land on Carson River below and adjoining the town, which, as they also secured the stream, was the first attempt to secure a water privilege on that river. These men saw the advantage of the spot for milling purposes.[16] Moreover, the placers were not so exhausted as had been thought, and in this eventful year it is recorded that fifty Chinamen obtained $35,000 for their season's work.

Hardships of Winter, 1859-1860.

The bright prospects for fortune-making on the Comstock rendered the hard winter of 1859-1860 endurable. It was one of the most severe seasons ever known in this region. Horses, cattle, and animals of all kinds, as well as Indians, died from the cold and starvation. Flour was seventy-five cents a pound, and other provisions were proportionately high. Many miners were without boots. No supplies were obtainable except those that were brought over the mountains by "Snowshoe" Thompson on his Norwegian snow-skates, his load often being one hundred pounds.

Dayton in 1859.

A word picture of Dayton in July of 1859, written in 1862, reads as follows: "Its principal residents were

[16]Kelly, Nev. Directory, 1862, 214.

Joseph Keller and Isaac Cohen, selling goods in the Old Pioneer log store; W. H. Howe, trading in the building he still occupies; Mr. A. Nall, living with his family opposite Keller's, keeping a public house; M. Smith and family, near Nalls; Mr. J. Wood, keeping a butcher-shop; Charles Pandorff, miner, having a small frame house, still standing a little east of Keller's; Degroot and Tagliabue, having a store near where the Tyler house now stands; Morris Epstein also opened a store during this summer in the west part of the town near Rose's Ditch; Wm. R. Johnson took the butcher-shop of Mr. Wood in September, and became a permanent resident. There was also a blacksmith shop in the place, and several transient families, besides the Chinese, who, to the number of thirty-five, were living in a group of huts made of stones, mud and tule, and forming a sort of 'Chinese quarter' west of the Old Log Store on the same side of the street."[17]

Wages in 1860.

Wages in 1860 were as follows: Women averaged forty dollars a month; for farm work men had three dollars and fifty cents a day without board, or three dollars in addition to board; carpenters and men of similar trades had seven dollars a day; miners received four dollars a day. The latter's wages have stood at that figure in this vicinity ever since, and there has never been a miners' strike on the Comstock.

1860 and "Mineral Rapids."

In 1860 the place had two blacksmiths, one shoemaker, one store, one public-house, and one saloon. According to the census of 1860, there were sixty-eight males, eight females, and twenty-eight dwellings (including the Chinese). This was the extent of the settlement when, in

[17]Kelly, Nev. Directory, 1862, 213–214.

February, 1860, a company of people, composed chiefly of residents of Carson City, laid out a town just below the old site and called it "Mineral Rapids." But the place did not improve more rapidly under the new name than it had when called "Chinatown." Only one new cabin was erected that year. Most significant, however, was the cultivation of the first garden in those parts through the efforts of Henry Degroot, a forecast of the agricultural prosperity of the section in a later day.[18]

Dayton is Christened, 1861.

But while in the town itself little improvement was made, the fall months witnessed the location of claims for water power on the Carson River for a distance of twenty-five miles. Additional quartz mills were begun and, by 1861, the prospect for teaming and milling was bright enough to warrant agitation for a new and more popular name.[19] The appellation of "Nevada City," did not prosper, but the name of "Dayton," chosen in a public meeting, November 3, 1861, has characterized it to this time.[20] It was selected in honor of John Day, the man who held the office of County Surveyor in 1861, and who surveyed the town site. He was later Surveyor-General of Nevada.

An Unpaid Board Bill.

There came to the town in this year, Mrs. Mary M. McDowell, later Mrs. Stiles. She built the Union Hotel, the second hostelry in the town, the Adams House being the first. Her place stood where Cooper's blacksmith shop is now located. She ran the hotel until 1866. In 1862-1864 she boarded soldiers for the United States Government, this being a recruiting station. Her bill amounted to thirty-five hundred dollars and is still due. The vouch-

[18]Kelly, Nev. Directory, 1862, 214.

[19]The place seems to have been known as "Clinton" at one time. Angel, Hist. of Nev., 75.

[20]Angel, Hist. of Nev., 500.

Dayton was Named in Honor of John Day who Surveyed the Town Site

ers were in the possession of Colonel McDermitt, and were lost when he was killed by the Indians in 1865. Mrs. Stiles died in 1891. By the way, Mr. Stiles was with Admiral Sloat, and took part in the raising of the flag at Monterey when California was taken over in the name of the United States.

Proposed Water Connection with Humboldt City.

An ambitious project of 1861 was nothing less than an attempt to improve the Carson River and Sink, as also the Humboldt River and Sink. In high water these two rivers were joined by nature. To make this connection a permanent one was the purpose of the scheme. Thus a continuous line of navigation would be provided from Dayton to Humboldt City. The charter was granted to J. Jacobson and several associates. The plan was never executed. However, it was considered perfectly feasible, as water had not then been taken out of the river to any extent for the purpose of irrigation. Imagine, if you please, a steamer going down the Carson River, across the lakes, and up the Humboldt River. Nothing small about it, to be sure! But why anyone should want to go to Humboldt City—a little hamlet of no importance—is still a mystery. The charter was granted by the same Legislature that chartered so many toll-roads that, had they all been made, they would have extended over the borders in every direction like a huge fringe.

Dayton Reaches for the Capital.

The eagerness of Dayton to build itself into a real city was shown again in 1861, when an effort was made to move the State Capital to that place. The alleged cause for the proposed removal was that Ormsby County had agreed to furnish rooms for the first Legislature free of cost, but had instead charged four thousand dollars rental.

Sink of the Carson and the Humboldt. "In high water these two rivers were joined by nature"

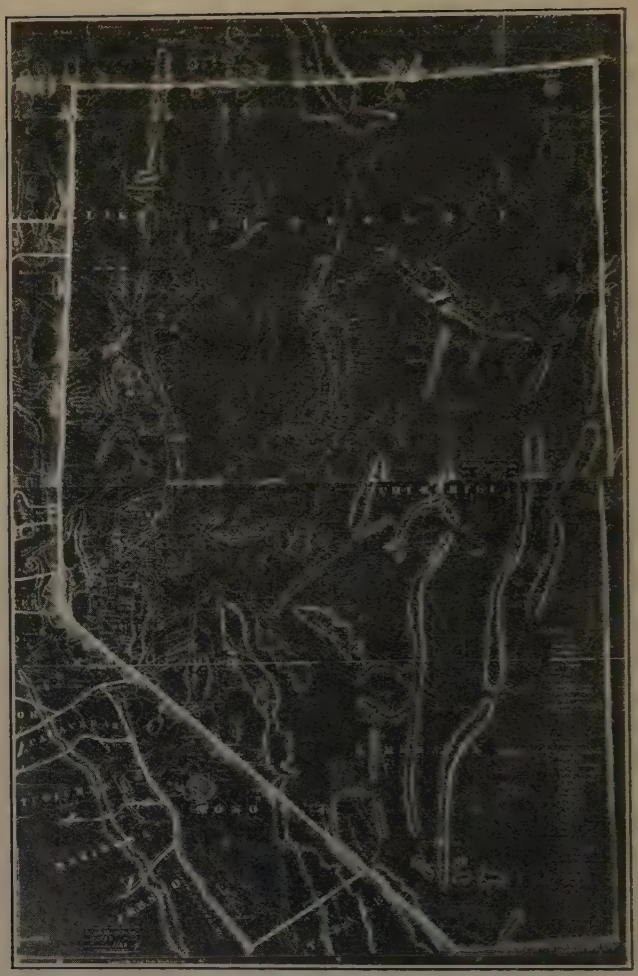
As a result Storey County also offered a removal proposition for Virginia City. Again in 1864 the town of Gold Hill, in mistaken anticipation of being the lucky winner of the capital, laid out a town at American Flat and called it American City. In Lyon County considerable money was also spent on the project for Dayton. However, Ormsby County bestirred itself and Carson City remained the Capital.

Dayton Cemetery; How Old Virginia was Buried.

In the pioneer camp the burial spot is an important feature. In the same year that Dayton received its final designation it also located the cemetery where it now is. L. L. Crockett and Judge Calvin selected the site. Previously several interments had been made at the foot of the hill, one of these being "Old Virginy." An old Paiute Indian vouched for the location of his grave. He saw the miner thrown from a "bucking" mustang that he was trying to ride while under the influence of liquor. He was pitched head first upon the ground, received a fracture of the skull, and died a few hours later. In the Indian's language, the story reads thus: "Well, you see, he die down to Dayton long time ago. Ole Birginey he all time drink too much whiskey. One day he bully drunk, he git on pony; pony he run, he buck one bully buck and Ole Birginey go over pony's head. One foot stay in stirrup and pony drag ole man on ground and kill him. Me help dig one grave, bury Ole Birginey, down Dayton, by Carson River." As the Indian had previously worked a rocker for Virginia in Six-Mile Canyon his statement must be accepted as good history.[21]

Another burial that took place before Dayton had a cemetery was that of a young man named Claggett, who

[21]Dan de Quille, "Big Bonanza," 87–88.



The Original Nine Counties of Nevada Territory

was thrown from a horse and killed at about the same place as "Old Virginia." He also was buried at the foot of the hill, and rested there many years until finally his brother, a Congressman, I think, from Montana, had his remains removed to the cemetery, where a metal monument now marks his grave.

The Territory of Nevada, and Dayton a County-Seat.

Another eventful development for Dayton occurred in 1861 when Nevada, which up to that time had been a part of Utah, was made a territory by itself, and was divided into nine counties: Esmeralda, Ormsby, Douglas, Lyon, Storey, Churchill, Washoe, Humboldt, and Lake. Dayton was made the county-seat of Lyon County, and has thus far remained so, although efforts have been made to remove it to Yerington.[22] The first courthouse and jail were built just below the present church, and the old foundations may still be seen. The name of Lyon was bestowed in honor of Gen. Nathaniel Lyon, who fell in the battle of Wilson's Creek, near Springfield, Missouri, August 10, 1861.

[22]Removed, 1911.

CHAPTER 3. THE DAYTON MILLS, 1861–1862

Dayton Shares Prosperity of the Comstock.

But when all is told, the real prosperity of Dayton in those early days was due to its relation to the Comstock mines, both for the reduction of the rich ores and as a gateway to the outside world. All the mineral was forced to pay poll at this point in some form or other. From the time that milling began Dayton received a bounteous share of the profits from the mines, and developed into a town of considerable proportions with school, church, fraternal orders, material improvements and representative industries such as belong to communities that are founded upon more permanent considerations than those of the mining camp. In 1862 it was rated as the third town in size in Nevada Territory. Plans for a railroad to connect Dayton and Gold Hill directly gave promise of its achieving second or first place.

The Rock Point Mill.

As early as 1861 the Rock Point Mill was built. It was owned by Hugh Logan, J. R. Logan, James P. Holmes and John Black. It was one of the largest mills in the country, the main building being ninety by one hundred feet, with waterwheel of one hundred horsepower, forty-two stamps, and reduced fifty tons of rock per day, working for both silver and gold. The water was brought a distance of two thousand feet, part of the way in a flume ten feet wide and three feet deep. The dam was built of stone and timber, and, with the race, cost over ten thousand dollars. The wheel was sixteen feet in diameter and had forty buckets holding, when full, six thousand pounds of water. The mill and all cost two hundred thousand dollars and, in 1868, was owned by the Imperial Silver Min-

"As early as 1861 the Rock Point Mill was built"

ing Company, who made improvements in the dam and flume costing ninety-three thousand dollars. This is the only mill site that has survived the wreck and decay of fifty years, and still remains "The Rock Point Mill."

The Chinatown Group of Mills.

The Illinois, fifteen stamps, was above the Rock Point. East of the latter was Shaw's Mill, fifteen stamps, but never operated because the Rock Point claimed and held the water with which they had intended to run it. The Mineral Rapids Mill was near the present site of the Davis Cyanide Plant. It was run by steam, and had ten stamps and four twelve-foot arrastras, crushing twenty tons of rock a day. The Sutro Mill, ten stamps, reduced twelve tons of rock a day. The Solomon and Jacob's Mill was of small capacity, running ten arrastras by means of steam. Keller & Co. had a fifteen-stamp equipment of twenty tons daily capacity, saving both gold and silver. All of the above mentioned mills, as also Dayton No. 1 and No. 2, were in what is now Chinatown, the Dayton just above the depot.

Mills on Higher Ground.

Higher up was another group of mills. The Aurora, thirty-eight stamps and two arrastras, crushing forty tons a day, run by two turbine wheels, was owned by John D. and Joseph D. Winters, J. Mosheimer, and G. Kustel. Carson River Quartz Mill was owned by Joseph Woodworth, William Stewart, and John B. Winters, and had ten stamps and four arrastras.[23] Two turbine wheels were run by water power taken from the river two thousand feet above the mill. The ruins of this mill, located near the present John Depoli place, are among the last remaining of the first reduction works of Comstock fame. In the

[23]Later known as the Woodworth Mill.

"The only mill site that has survived the wreck and decay of fifty years"

same group was Sproul's Mill, ten stamps and twenty Hungarian pans, employing fifteen hands. Island Mill was on the east side of the river below the Franklin, and used arrastras and the patio process. The Franklin Mill, about two miles above Dayton, was a large substantial structure of thirty by sixty feet, and had ten stamps and two arrastras, with shaking tables and riffles. The dam was of stone, and was twenty feet wide at the bottom and ten feet at the top. The cost was sixty thousand dollars. It was built to work the Daney ores, the mine being about one and a half miles distant.

Mills Below Dayton.

Below Dayton was still another group of mills. The Frieborn and Sheldon was on the east side of the river. It was seventy-five feet square. The turbine wheel weighed five thousand pounds, being the heaviest in the country, and was capable of running forty-eight stamps. Gautier's Mill was also on the east side of the river, and had ten stamps crushing fifteen tons a day. The process of amalgamation was Gautier's own invention. The Succor was a mile and a half below Dayton, had fifteen stamps and crushed twenty tons a day. The building was sixty feet square, the ditch thirty feet wide. Frothingham and Co.'s Mill was four miles below Dayton, ran three stamps and four arrastras, and reduced eight tons a day. Besides these Dayton mills, all built before the close of 1862, others were erected at a later date.

Gold Canyon Mills.

Up Gold Canyon were still others that might be considered as belonging to Dayton. Van Horn and Co.'s Mill was about a mile and a half above Dayton. It was driven by water and had an overshot wheel forty feet in diameter, running six stamps, with reserved power for six

more. The Swansea was also in Gold Canyon, about a mile below Silver City.

Reduction Difficulties—A New Use for Sagebrush.

Many difficulties were encountered by the millmen in those early days. Silver mining and reduction were new industries in the United States. In Mexico, where the process had been carried on for hundreds of years, the methods were still crude, ore being carried in sacks on men's shoulders up ladders made of notched logs. The ore was crushed by arrastras and amalgamated by the patio process. When the silver was first discovered in Virginia City the miners did not know what the decomposed black stuff was that clogged their sluices. Only when some one took samples to Nevada City and Grass Valley, California, for assay, did its true character and value become known. The early years were characterized by a series of experiments, each mill using its own methods and formulas with varying success, in the effort to save both gold and silver. The early millmen learned their business by slow degrees. The country of "Washoe" was fairly overrun by eager inventors selling chemical compounds guaranteed to save gold, silver, copper, lead and every other ore that might present itself. In looking for a short cut process, they even went so far as to try a strong decoction of sagebrush, arguing that nature had put sagebrush and silver together, and it must have been intended to use them together, as sagebrush was good for nothing else. One mill went so far as to advertise the amalgamation of silver by the sagebrush process. Tobacco, cedar, different acids and chemicals were blended into mixtures that would delight the witches. "Sure thing" processes were advertised on every corner.[24] At last sane and practical methods obtained,

[24]Dan de Quille, "Big Bonanza," 140.

and milling became a reasonably exact science. At first, ore that went one thousand dollars to the ton was sent to England,[25] via San Francisco, to be worked. Second- and third-class ore was saved to be worked at home. Anything less than fifty dollars in value was considered hardly worth the saving.

Flood of '61-'62 and the "Tailings" Industry.

In the big flood of '61 and '62 several mills were washed away. One man and two women were drowned while trying to escape from the Island Mill, which floated away. For other reasons the flood was long remembered. The water came well up into the town. On the lower floor of Mrs. McDowell's hotel, located where Cooper's house now is, the water reached to the windows, and three feet of sand was shoveled out after the flood subsided. All teaming over the mountains was brought to a standstill in these parts. The price of flour went up to seventy-five dollars a hundred, other provisions accordingly. The flood carried away the bridge over the river. In 1862, after the water subsided, Bolivar Roberts built and maintained a toll-bridge where the county crossing now is. The merchant, Mr. F. Birdsall, who had a large stock on hand in his store building opposite the present Odd Fellows Hall, made a fortune. Soon afterwards he and Mr. Carpenter built what was known as Birdsall & Carpenter's Mill. This structure preceded the Douglas, and was one of the first to run on tailings.

Tailings Mills.

Millions of dollars worth of the rich tailings had been impounded as the pulverized ore ran away from the mills, and was swept down through the canyon. A Mr. Andrews had stored a large quantity at the foot of the bluff back of

[25]Sent to Swansea, Wales.

A Ten Ton Tailings Wagon in Front of the Dayton Courthouse

town. The Dayton Reservoir Mill was erected back of the present residence of Mr. William Harris. It was superintended by Louis Janin, who found a process of extracting the values profitably to the owners. The Birdsall Mill was built to work quartz rock, but some difficulty arising, it was changed to a tailings mill. A track was laid to the reservoir back of town, and the tailings were hauled by horse-cars to the mill. Later on an engine, called the Fred Birdsall, was used for that purpose. Five miles below town a large reservoir of tailings from the Six-Mile Canyon had been caught and held. The little railroad was extended to that point in order to bring these tailings also to the Birdsall Mill. Several years later Mr. Joe Douglas bought out Mr. Birdsall's interests and made many changes. He spent a great deal of money, and finally sold out to Capt. Herman Davis, who in turn sold to the Hotaling Company. Today there is little left of the old mill to indicate its past importance.

Dayton in 1862.

In 1862 the population of Dayton numbered sixteen hundred. The place had all the elements of a howling mining camp, although there were never any mines found except the small area of placers where the town now stands and extending up into Gold Canyon. Dayton was par excellence a milling and wood supply center.

The Bolivar Roberts Toll Bridge and Toll House, 1862

Repairing Bridge on Pike Street, Dayton, Nevada, 1862

PART II. REMINISCENCES

CHAPTER 1. FIRST EXPERIENCES IN NEVADA, 1862

Thus far this paper has been written from information gathered from various written sources. What follows are reminiscences, partly my own and partly of those other few remaining who lived through the early days.

My Arrival in Nevada.

In August of 1862, after a journey of four months across the plains in a mule-team, averaging about fifteen miles a day, my two brothers and I arrived at Buckland's Station on the twenty-fourth of the month. This station was located in 1859 by Mr. Samuel S. Buckland, near the site of Fort Churchill. He opened a tent hotel. It is recorded of Mr. Buckland that he did not charge for lodging, although he himself acted as chambermaid and cook. In the winter of 1859-1860 he built a toll-bridge over the river, the first bridge constructed below Carson Valley. In the summer of 1860 he built a log cabin. When we arrived at the station it was a bright sunny morning following a shower in the night. We passed Fort Churchill early in the day. A company of soldiers was quartered there. We thought that we had never seen anything so clean and white, especially as the contrast to the dirt and grime of our long journey was so great. We came on up the river, passing several fine ranches owned by people who were making big money by the sale of hay and grain to the emigrants, to Fort Churchill, and to the towns about Virginia City.

New Occupations for My Brother.

That night we camped in front of where the depot in Dayton now stands. This was the place where immi-

grants usually stopped. We felt very dirty and very happy. We had *arrived* and the long hazardous trip was behind us. The next day we went over the hill by the cemetery to

CARSON CITY

"Carson City where we left six passengers"

Carson City, and left there the six passengers we had brought from Iowa. From there we went to Silver City, and camped near where the Union Hall now stands.

While at Silver, my brother traded his team for an interest in a wood ranch ten miles up Eldorado Canyon. This range was heavily covered with nut pine. Choppers and teamsters with ox, mule and horse teams traveled from the range to Dayton through dense clouds of dust daily. It was a busy thoroughfare. Also from Como came a steady stream. In all, one hundred and twenty-five teams daily entered Dayton loaded with wood. The best quality of nut pine was then bringing only twelve dollars a cord. The next year my brother, C. W. Gore, obtained a charter and made Eldorado Canyon trail a toll-road, the toll-house being located at the old Quille place.

My Life in a Wood-Camp.

Knowing of nothing better to do, I went with my brothers to their camp and lived very close to nature for about three months, or until the storms came. My house was a cloth-covered frame about ten by fourteen feet in size. Half of the front side was open. A big fireplace made of sticks and mud was at one end of the room. My table was a dry-goods box. Under it I kept my beans, dried apples, lard and molasses. The chairs were boxes and molasses kegs. The dishes, of tin, were kept in a cupboard brought across the plains in the back end of our wagon. My cook-stove was under a pine tree in front of the house. Here I cooked for eight men and was visited daily by Indians who were camped across Eldorado Creek to the number of two hundred or more. There were about thirty men in the camp, and I was treated with the proverbial respect shown to women in early mining days. There were no other women nearer than Dayton, ten miles one way, and Betsy Baker, who lived eight miles in the other direction. This Betsy Baker was afterwards, by her own consent, and I suspect through her own connivance, traded by her

husband for eighteen hundred dollars and a yoke of oxen to a rancher over toward Mason Valley.

Illness Brings Me to Dayton.

During a heavy rain one night I stood under the tent pole and gathered up my bedding to keep it out of the stream of water which ran through the tent for several hours. As a consequence I had an attack of mountain fever, and went to Silver City to stay at the house of an Iowa friend until I had recovered. When I returned to the canyon I found that my brother had built a commodious log cabin. But the night of my arrival one of the men employed by my brother died. The next day I came to Dayton and stayed with Mother Holmes, a kindly old soul who kept the Nevada Restaurant. This restaurant adjoined the Markwell House, where Bill Annis lived. It was then known as the Magnolia Hotel.

A Legal Execution at Dayton.

While staying at the Nevada restaurant a hanging took place. Allen Millstead had murdered a man by the name of T. Varney, at Ragtown, on the Carson Sink, on the twenty-ninth of October. He was hanged by the sheriff at Dayton on January 9, 1863, the only man ever executed by law in Lyon County. The hanging took place up the canyon, just around the first bend. Two thousand people came to the hanging. Many of them were women from as far away as Genoa.

Indians Paid for Pine Trees.

Along in '62 and '63 the Indians saw with alarm their pine trees disappearing. Numaga came into the wood camps with a large number of Indians. He eloquently set forth the condition of his people. As a matter of justice to

the natives, and in order to avoid trouble, the woodmen agreed to pay four hundred dollars and possibly more. They raised half the amount then. The balance was to be paid three months later. At the appointed time they came and received the balance, and no further trouble arose.

Numaga, who Protested Against the Disappearance of the Pine Trees

CHAPTER 2. THE DAYTON THAT I FIRST KNEW

Dayton Stores in 1862.

In 1862 the oldest store, and possibly the first one in Dayton except Spafford Hall's on Main Street, was owned by Mr. Early and was kept in a building which now stands back of Mr. Sayers' house. It is presumably the oldest house in Dayton. It was built in the days of Mineral Rapids fame. Business later moved away from that end of town, and in '62 or '63 the house was closed. Besides Early's store there was a hardware establishment belonging to Howe and Gallatin.[26] It was in the building now called the Odeon. Where Mr. Loftus now is M. Meyers had a general merchandise place; Clark & Seaton carried groceries in the Gruber building. Cohn had dry goods where C. C. Braun is now. Harned had drugs in the stone building where the barber-shop is now located. There was also another drug-store near the Odeon. Birdsall sold groceries in a stone building opposite the present Odd Fellows Hall, while on the site of the latter Sabine had a grocery and jewelry store. A small grocery and fruit stand was kept by Mr. Rothschild where C. J. Orth now lives. At a later time many changes were made and new stores added. Then, as business declined, many of the store buildings were moved away.

The Hay-Yards of 1862.

In 1862 there were six hay-yards. John Black's was opposite Mr. John Lothrop's present residence; one was where Mr. E. S. Howard's house now stands; Hinds and Horton's is now Schooley's; Hymers' is now Davis', opposite Mrs. Cooney's; Leslie's is now Davis and Sayers;

[26]Mr. Gallatin's daughter married Ernest Thompson Seton.

Chubbuck was near Mr. Elbert Perkins' present place; one yard was located across the river and was patronized chiefly by Eldorado woodmen. All the yards were filled nightly to overflowing, and teams were scattered along the roadside together with the immense freight wagons drawn by from twelve to twenty-two mules and horses. Most of them were bell teams, and there certainly was music in the air, both vocal and instrumental, when they arrived. Austin had been discovered in 1862, and an immense amount of freight went through Dayton for that camp and intermediate points. The overland stage also passed through Dayton for a time.

Lumber-Yards.

I remember three lumber yards: Crockett's, near where Mrs. Carrie Rising now lives; Powers', in front of Manly Johnson's present house; Leslie's, also a hay and grain establishment, in the stone building now used by Davis & Sayers. As high as one hundred dollars per thousand was paid for lumber.

Meat-Markets.

There were two meat-markets: The Union, kept by Mr. J. L. Campbell from 1862 till about 1888; another one kept by E. Alexander in the brick assay building adjoining Mrs. Ash's present place. The latter left in the 60's and hence Mr. Campbell was the only butcher who remained continuously in the town.

Gas Company, But No Gas.

One of the ambitious projects of '62 was the formation of a gas company, organized under the management of J. H. Jaqua, Judge Haydon, and M. W. Starling. The gas never materialized. Kerosene and candles continued to illuminate the burg.

CHAPTER 3. HOW DAYTON DEVELOPED

Dayton in 1863.

In 1863 Main Street in Dayton was solidly built up from above John Lothrop's corner down to the bridge. Across the river was a hotel, a corral, and several houses. Pike Street was well built up nearly to the Rock Point. The Roberts House, located where Quilici's now stands, was a two-story hotel and the largest in the town. It burned in the first fire. Mr. Cross built the next hotel on that corner. It was called the United States, and had three stories. The upper floor was a hall for dancing.

Dayton Hotels in 1863.

There were at the time of the Roberts' House eighteen hotels and restaurants, besides two bakeries in the town. One was an old structure between the present sites of the Herman Davis house and office. It was called the "Mineral Rapids," and was in '62 a hurdy-gurdy house.[27] Golden Eagle, now the Nevada Hotel, was kept by J. H. Jaqua, and took care of eighty boarders. The Nevada Restaurant and the Magnolia Hotel adjoined each other. The latter was kept by A. J. Markwell. Later the Magnolia was owned by Mr. Bill Annis. Still others were: The Howe Restaurant; the Campbell House, close to the engine house; the Eagle, on what is now the street between Mrs. Dora Cooney's and the Quilici home; Fish and Parker's Restaurant and "Midgeley's," between the creek and the present store of A. J. Loftus; Roberts' House;

[27]In a "hurdy-gurdy house" a number of girls were employed to dance with the men at night. They were not necessarily bad women. At the conclusion of a dance number the man would lead his partner to the bar for drinks. The girl had the choice of a drink or its value in money, "two-bits." She usually chose the latter. In this way the girls made a good living. Authority of Mrs. Hazlett.

Tyler House, near the present Eugene Howard home; above the present Odd Fellows Hall, the Adams House, and above that, near the present Howard Swarts house, Dallam's Bakery; Van Orman's Restaurant, near the present assay office of Davis & Co.; Travelers' Home, in what is now G. P. Randall's hay-yard; Whitman's, near by; Union Hotel, where Cooper's shop is now. A little later there was one over the river, the Davis House. Still later there were many changes in the above-mentioned hostelries.

The Toll-Road of 1863.

In 1862, owing to the flood and to the fact that milling facilities were in excess of the demand, there were only eleven mills actually operating in and around Dayton. The ore for these was hauled by teams from Gold Hill and Virginia City. The teams carried wood back to the mines. But besides these there were truly wood teams, and the trip was a dusty, tedious one in summer, in spite of the fact that there were two wagon tracks most of the way. Every one rejoiced therefore when, in 1863, F. Birdsall and B. F. Leete surveyed and built the "Gold Canyon Toll-Road," and established a toll-house near the mouth of the canyon. Previous to this time the road had followed the old emigrant trail up the hill by the cemetery and around the brow of the bluff to Silver City. But now the grade was changed to the present one by way of the canyon.

Some High Prices.

In 1863 hay was eighty dollars a ton and barley was ten dollars a hundred. A four-mule team with driver was worth from twenty to thirty dollars a day. My brother received the latter price for special work.

Lost Turkeys and Pigs.

In these days fun was rampant. It was not always the most refined, but it was certainly *funny*. Practical jokes were in fashion. A favorite one was to steal and keep hidden a five-dollar Christmas turkey, and on that winter holiday to invite a guest to dinner who would, as a matter of course, pour out his tale of woe about the lost turkey. Later, in the course of the banquet, the thief would suggest that the turkey now being consumed might possibly be the guest's fowl, since it very suspiciously came into his host's cellar sometime previously in a dazed condition and evidently lost.[28] The story is told that Sheriff George Shaw once invited a party to dine with him. A pig was roasting in the baker's oven. At the proper hour Mr. Shaw went to bring the pig home in order that it might grace the place of honor on his table. But no pig was there! A choice lot of citizens, in retaliation for the Sheriff's famous misdeeds of the same kind, had appropriated his pig and were eating it in one of the near-by saloons.

A Unique Wedding.

In 1863 I attended the wedding of Roach, the man who sold Betsy Baker. After the sale was consummated, and presumably on the proceeds, he came to Dayton, where he met a woman from the East. They decided to marry. Roach wanted the thing done in style. He rented Doyle's Hall and hired musicians to play. For refreshments he bought a basket of champagne, and ordered quantities of fruit-cake from the baker. In the matter of attire he provided himself with a linen duster, a pair of carpet slippers, and a red necktie for the occasion. A

[28] Actually happened when L. L. Crockett stole Lou Folsom's turkey, kept it in his cellar and then invited Lou and his brother to Christmas dinner.

large number of people were invited to the festivities. The happy couple were duly concealed behind a curtain on one corner of the stage. Judge Haydon, with many flourishes, brought them to the front of the stage and performed the ceremony. I think that every man in the hall kissed the bride. I am sure that there were many audible smacks. Then the dancing began after the most approved style, pigeon wing, a forerunner of the two-step predominating. After a while the cake was brought in, the champagne following. No provision had been made for the reception of the cake. Hence the baker placed the large tins, in which it had been baked, on the floor of the stage. He also provided a huge knife with which to cut it. Likewise no thought had been taken for the serving of champagne. Some glasses were procured, and everyone proceeded to help themselves to a hunk of cake and a glass of champagne. Some weeks later the bride was called East on business, and forgot to come back.

A Ball in Como.

I have an announcement of a ball given in Como, December 24, 1863. A long list of the names of thirty-two people from Carson City, Virginia City, Gold Hill, Dayton, and Como appears as a committee of arrangements. Adolph Sutro was one of them. Tickets, including supper, cost six dollars. The party was given at the Cross Hotel, which was a large three-story building.

The Buckland Ball.

Another announcement tells of a ball given at S. S. Buckland's, now Towles', at the time when the Fort was still occupied. The managers of the dance were the officers at the Fort, citizens of Dayton, Walker River, Big Bend of the Carson, Silver City, and Virginia City, to the num-

ber of twenty. The date is September 20, 1864. Assurance was given that supper would be provided for all.

"A row of men sat on top with their feet hanging down like a fringe"

Stage Connections with Dayton.

There were two stages running to Virginia City daily, and both were well filled. So far as can be learned at

this late day, Russell & Company operated the first stage line between Dayton and Virginia City. In a Virginia City paper of 1864 appears the advertisement: "Russell and Co. will run their stages through to Como, leaving Virginia City at 8 a. m., Dayton, 9:30 a. m., arriving at Como 12 m.; returning, leave Como at 1: 30 p. m., Dayton, 3 p. m., arrive at Virginia City, 5 p. m." A morning stage left Dayton at 8 a. m., and Virginia City at 3: 30 p. m. These two stages ran daily for several years. In '66 W. B. Harrub owned the line from Dayton to Virginia. I remember that once somebody started an opposition line. The contest grew to be quite exciting. The opposition carried passengers free. One day Mr. Harrub invited his friends to accompany him on the trip. A party of ladies, myself among the number, filled the body of the Concord coach. A row of men sat on top with their feet hanging down like a fringe. The temptation was great to "shake a foot" or "pull a leg." It would have been the first recorded instance of "pulling a man's leg" in this vicinity. Coming down through Gold Hill a number of men walked on each side of the stage. This demonstration by the townspeople finished the opposition line, and Mr. Harrub remained the only Jehu. Following Mr. Harrub as stage owner came J. S. Dallas, and he was in turn succeeded by George Barton about 1875. The latter has faithfully carried the mail and performed his duty through storm and shine for thirty-five years, although a few years since he suffered a stroke which left him deaf and much impaired in health. But he still clings to his post, a brave example of faithfulness and industry.[29]

[29]Now living in Reno with Mr. Fuhrman.

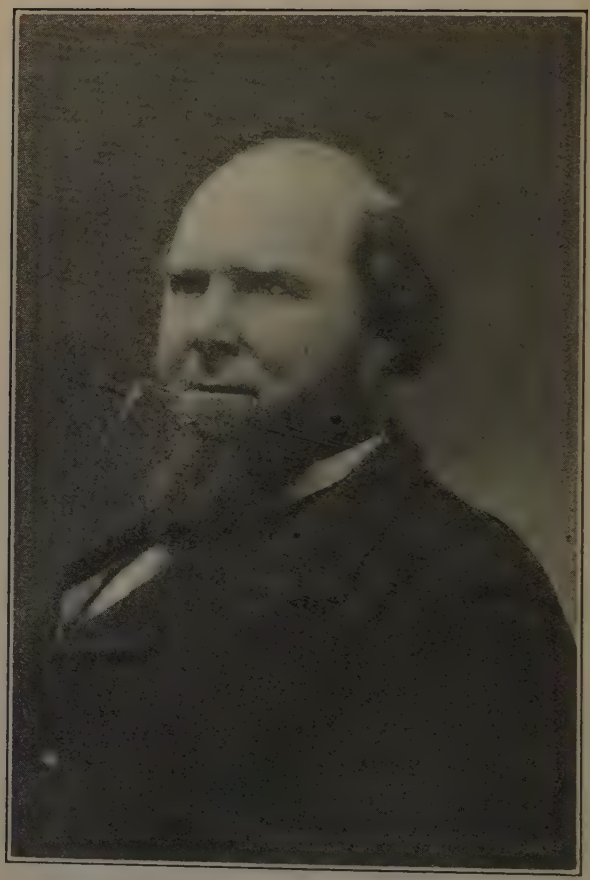
CHAPTER 4. SOCIAL CONDITIONS IN DAYTON

How About Schools?

The first school in Dayton was kept in a building opposite the present residence of Herman Davis. Mr. Wm. Rager was the first teacher. He was followed by the late George Ernst of Fallon, Messrs. Wiester, Butler, and Atchinson, Miss Sarah Morgan, Miss Maggie Lord, Mrs. Swift, Mr. Casebeer, J. E. Bray, A. C. Webb, Robert Lewers, A. E. Harris, H. F. Baker, F. D. Macbeth, Crebo Hancock, Otto Williams, T. R. Hofer, Fred Waltz, Guy Guinan, J. E. Monroe, Mr. Gregory, Miss Margaret Mack, Mr. Dunn, Mr. Bartlett, and Mrs. Adelaide Brower. The primary was built about 1873. Up to this time one room had sufficed. The primary teachers in their chronological order to 1910 were the Misses Julia Corkery, Lillie Leslie, Adelaide Harris, Emma Midgeley, Minnie Leslie, Rosa Harris, Mary Lothrop, Annie Berry, Margaret Mack, Lillie Lothrop, Lizzie Cook, Mrs. Dunn, Miss White, and Astrid C. Erixon. In 1880 there were eighty pupils in the public school.

A Noted Physician.

In 1862 the physicians practicing in Dayton were J. C. Hazlett, Dr. Harrison, and W. Steele. Still others came and went. Dr. Hazlett was the only resident physician who remained continuously up to the time of his death. He passed away in 1895. There was also, in '62, a German woman, called Doctress Jones, who had quite a practice. She had a broken nose, and once seen could never be forgotten. As an old woman patient of hers lay dying, Mrs. Jones leaned over her and shouted, "Mother B!



"Dr. Hazlett was the only resident physician who remained continuously up to the time of his death"

Mother B! do you know me?" The old lady opened one eye, and replied, "Who the devil wouldn't that had ever seen you once?" and breathed her last. The retort is perhaps worthy of going down into history along with the dying words of famous and infamous people. Following Dr. Hazlett in the medical profession in Dayton were: Dr. J. F. Gardner, 1896; Dr. Dempsey, 1902; Dr. Robbins, 1904; Dr. Masterson, 1906; and Dr. Brown, 1908. The latter is still practicing in 1910.

Lawyers A Plenty.

In the legal profession lawyers were too numerous to mention. In 1862 there were Frank and James Kennedy, Steele, of Steele and Kennedy, and Wm. Gates. Later arrivals were Geo. W. Keith, Wm. Luders, John Powell, John Lothrop, and others whose names I do not recall. Of these Mr. Keith and Mr. Lothrop are the only ones still living.[30] Wm. Haydon was the first Judge of Lyon County. He was followed by Judge Seawell. Both resided in Dayton. Afterwards the State was divided into judicial districts.

Gamblers Not Lacking.

It goes without saying that gamblers were here in full force. Saloons were too numerous to mention or to remember the half of them. One, the Overland, was in a building opposite Mrs. Cooney's and close to the Nevada Restaurant. One night a man went to the Overland to look for a barber to go to his home and dress his daughter's hair for a ball. A chance shot fired by someone in the saloon hit him and then glanced through the window into the Nevada Restaurant. The man was killed, and, as frequently happened, the murderer escaped the penalty. It

[30]All now deceased. Very many of the people named in this paper as living in 1910 are now gone.

was only "one more man for breakfast," as the phrase was jocularly put, when "Texas Pete" or "One-Eyed Jim" had permanently settled some difficulty. Self-defense or some other satisfactory reason was given why the case was not taken up.

Fortunes and Misfortunes.

Was it any wonder that men living in shacks and dug-outs or sleeping in beds, twenty or thirty to the room, over some saloon or restaurant, should congregate in public houses made bright and attractive! Those were stirring times. Few very old people were found among the lot. Nearly all were men in the prime of life, full of hope and ambition. The "stupids" and "slowpokes" did not come. It required life and vim to cross the plains, and money was needed if one came by water. Hence, until the railroad was laid this western country was not overdone. A brighter class of men, as a whole, would be hard to find. Many with college degrees were cutting wood, driving teams, mining, milling, or gambling. Anything that afforded a living must be accepted pending the time when the fortune, *sure to come*, would finally arrive. While some were fortunate beyond all expectations, more, in after years, were broken down, disappointed men, their former ambitions shipwrecked in the rush and scramble of early days. Fortunes were made and lost in a day. For example, a teamster by the name of Stewart had some Gould and Curry stock. One morning he found that it had risen to six thousand dollars a share. He married a Dayton girl, bedecked her with diamonds, took a trip East, and on his return built the brick house now belonging to Mrs. William Harris. When the first child came, enough Gould and Curry stock was laid by to give him seventy-five thousand dollars when he should come of age, presupposing, of

course, that mining conditions would remain the same indefinitely. When the second child came both mother and child died. The first child lived only a few months longer. While away attending the funeral of wife and child, an attachment was levied on the man's house. On his return he found himself destitute and homeless, and he soon disappeared from the community.

The Lodges of Dayton.

The fraternal history of Dayton begins in 1863, when Dayton Lodge No. 5, I. O. O. F., was organized on the 2d of June. Garden Valley Encampment No. 6 was instituted December 13, 1873. The first Masonic order chartered under the Grand Lodge of Nevada was Valley Lodge No. 9. It received its charter October 15, 1865, having nineteen charter members. In 1879 it had thirty-nine members. Lyon Lodge No. 12, K. of P., of Dayton, was instituted October 15, 1880, with nineteen charter members. The A. O. U. W. organized a lodge in 1881, which lasted until 1903. Harmony Rebekah No. 5 was established April 14, 1883. Also, in 1865, a lodge of Good Templars was started which did good work for several years, was revived again later, and then died a natural death.

An Interrupted Dance.

In the summer of '63 I attended my first dance. It was held in a building located where the Sazarac saloon now stands. The weather was warm and the back door stood open. A commotion in the set next to me attracted my attention. A Bowie knife gleamed and two men grappled. I did not wait to see more, but in company with several others, fled out the back door and sped over boxes and trash, nor stopped till my own door was reached, and I was safely inside.

Pioneer Compassion.

Yet in no other place were people more ready to respond to any call of distress than in these same rough camps. One of the many instances that came under my observation illustrates this most forcibly. A young man died of smallpox. Three weeks later a young woman arrived from the East on the Overland stage. She had come to marry him. On her way West she had been detained in Denver for several weeks by illness. When she got to Dayton she had no money left. But her expenses were paid while she remained in Dayton, and after a few weeks she was sent East to friends. All this was done for a perfect stranger who had not even the claim of acquintanceship with any of us. Many many people had reason to thank this roistering, rough, big-hearted folk for help in their hour of bitter extremity when immediate assistance was imperative.

The Episcopal Church and Pioneer Labors.

Moreover, Dayton was not without religious influences. In 1862 the pioneer rector, Rev. F. S. Rising, a brother, by the way, of Judge Rising, held Episcopal services in Dayton. A year later the Rev. O. W. Whitaker organized the first parish under the name of "The Church of the Ascension." Mr. Rising held services for this church till 1865, when Rev. W. H. Dyer took over the work for one year. Meanwhile, Rev. Whitaker held Wednesday evening services and continued them until 1867, and occasionally thereafter till 1874. Rev. W. P. Jenvey officiated on Sundays from 1865 to 1878, and after that until into the '80's bimonthly meetings were held by Rev. G. N. Eastman. Still later occasional services were maintained by Rev. Laurence B. Ridgeley, Rev. Geo. Hunting, Rev. Jukes, and others till 1903. At this latter date the church

building, by authority of the diocese, was removed from Gold Hill to Dayton, and once more the congregation had regular though not frequent services. The men in charge in chronological order were Rev. Ramsey, Rev. L. Hazlett, Rev. Pitcairthley, and again Rev. Hazlett, who is now in charge, coming the first Sunday of each month.[31]

The Fortunes of Methodism.

In 1863 the second Methodist church in Nevada was built in Dayton. Ben Kimball was the prime mover and builder, being a carpenter by trade. He collected the funds for the building. Once on being asked what had become of previous collections, he replied: "I know and the Lord knows, and that is enough to know." Evidently the Lord revealed the cost to some of the brethren, or rather sisters, as brethren were few. The total cost of the structure was $3,000. Rev. J. H. Maddox was the first resident pastor. He was succeeded by Rev. A. F. Hitchcock who preached one day after breakfasting on salt and potatoes, his salary being very elastic. He was followed by the Rev. Warren Nims, who built the parsonage. Mr. Nims was noted for his ability in erecting church edifices and in renovating run-down churches. W. C. Gray succeeded him, and was followed by Rev. A. N. Fisher, who was the last pastor.[32] The church burned down in 1876. It was rumored that the place was set on fire in order to burn out Mr. Langtry, Superintendent of Birdsall's Mill. Mr. Langtry had incurred the dislike of some of his employees. He was living in the house now owned by Mrs. Wm. Harris. The church stood just back of Mr. Langtry's house.

---

[31]Now deceased.

[32]Left Dayton to become State Superintendent of Schools.

Sunday-School Always.

A Sunday-school has been maintained in Dayton since the early days. In 1862 and 1863 Mesdames Roberts and Sweetapple were conducting one in the first court-house. Rev. O. W. Whitaker, later Bishop Whitaker, organized a school in the same place in 1864. One stormy Sunday he came from Virginia City to hold services and

Bishop Whitaker who held Sunday School for one boy

Sunday-school. Only one pupil, my younger brother, John Gore, was there. Rev. Whitaker conducted the Sunday-school as though the room were filled. This made a deep impression upon Johnny, who knew that most men would have considered one pupil, and that one a little boy, not worth the bother. Miss Sarah Morgan, a teacher in the

public schools for four years, and who left a marked impress for good upon the community, was superintendent of the Sunday-school in 1869. There had been still others before this time, but their names I cannot recall. One of these, when asked to preside, begged the loan of a Bible, as he had been "plumb out of Bible" since he crossed the mountains several years before. The successors to Miss Morgan were Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Campbell. They could always be relied upon for singing in church, for Sunday-school, for help at funerals, or in any other capacity where they could be of service. Mr. Campbell came to Dayton in 1862, and has been a prominent citizen. He removed to San Francisco in 1899, and died there in 1910. For a year or two after the Campbell's left, Miss Margaret Mack took charge; then for a year there was no school till I took the superintendency for a year, and was followed by Mrs. Edith Bailey, Miss Freda Davis, and then by Mr. Bartlett, who is now in charge, 1910.

A Dayton Vigilance Committee.

When the milder influences of church and Sunday-school were not sufficient to maintain morale in the community there was no hesitation in resorting to severe methods. The only vigilance committee ever formed in Lyon County was the result of the killing of John Doyle on August 5, 1864. Mr. Doyle had added hurdies as an additional attraction to his saloon, which was opposite the present Odd Fellows Hall. The girls lived in the hall over the saloon, and there gamblers spent much of their time. Some difficulty having arisen upstairs, James Linn, a gambler, got into an altercation with Mr. Doyle. Linn started for Doyle, who ran into the street. Linn followed him and stabbed him through the heart, killing him instantly. The leading citizens of Dayton met that night.

Everything was done in the most orderly fashion. A gallows was built and hidden under the church. The next night the streets were patrolled by masked men. Anyone passing them was advised to go home, which he was quick to do without further questioning. The next morning the Sheriff reported that Linn had been found dead in his cell. Yelling and screaming he had been taken out of the jail about three o'clock a. m. His mouth was filled with dirt, and the execution proceeded with. Then he was laid back in his cell and the crowd went home in most orderly manner. By this hanging the town was cleared of many disreputable characters, and the social atmosphere was greatly purified. The next day a squad of soldiers came clattering up from Fort Churchill. Governor Nye and his staff rushed over from Carson. The Governor mounted the balcony of Odeon Hall and read the riot act to an empty street. It had been reported to the Governor that Dayton was filled with a disorderly riotous mob. Yet there were no signs of excitement until the soldiers arrived.

The Dayton Press.

It was not until 1864 that Dayton had a newspaper. Report has it that the first newspaper published in Lyon County was issued by the Grosch brothers, a paper handwritten by themselves. If so, it disappeared with the rest of their effects after the disastrous journey to California. On the 16th of April, 1864, the Como Sentinel was published at the mining town southeast of Dayton. The paper was removed to the latter place on the 9th of July, 1864, and its name was changed to "Lyon County Sentinel." The office was on upper Main Street. It was burned in the first fire. The Lyon County Times, subscription ten dollars yearly, was first published in Silver City, July 4, 1874. It was removed to Dayton December 13, 1880, and was later taken to Yerington.

Ruins of Fort Churchill. From this Fort "a squad of soldiers came clattering up"

CHAPTER 5. SOME EVENTFUL HAPPENINGS

A Costly Courthouse.

In 1864 Lyon County was plunged deep in debt by the building of the courthouse and jail. The original bond issue was for thirty thousand dollars at ten per cent interest. Difficulties were encountered in floating the bonds, and they were finally sold for some five thousand five hundred dollars below par. There was also a considerable bill presented from B. C. Howard, one of the commissioners, for the work of supervision. The original contractor for the courthouse, Wm. M. Hussey, later abandoned it. The buildings cost twice as much as they would have done had they been paid for in cash.

A Water System.

The Dayton water system was first inaugurated in 1864, when an Act of the Legislature gave to Alfred Jones and associates the right to construct the same. The water was taken from the Birdsall ditch and from several water reservoirs which had been dug around town for fire purposes. It passed through several hands, and many years ago it was purchased by Mr. James Scott. Mrs. Scott now owns it.[33]

The Gridley Sack of Flour in Dayton.

The year 1864 was eventful for another reason, for during this period the Gridley sack of flour arrived in Dayton—the sack that netted two hundred and seventy-three thousand dollars for the Sanitary Fund of the Civil War. A bet on a local election in Austin was to the point that if the Republican candidate were elected R. C. Gridley was to carry a fifty-pound sack of flour to Dr. H. S. Her-

[33]Now owned by the Hotaling Estate.

rick's place. If the Democrats won Dr. Herrick was to carry a similar sack to Mr. Gridley's store. The Republican was elected. Mr. Gridley fulfilled the contract amid great hilarity. He then proposed to auction the flour for the benefit of the Sanitary Commission. It was sold and

Reuel Colt Gridley and the Sack of Flour

resold, until $4,549 in gold, equal to $6,000 in currency, was added to the fund. Then Mr. Gridley decided to travel with the flour. It made a triumphant march through this State and California. Twelve hundred dollars was raised in Dayton; about $22,000 in Storey and Lyon

Counties; $174,000 was the result in California, and much more in the East. Mr. Gridley became an ardent Republican but ruined his business.

When Lincoln was Assassinated.

Young and undeveloped as it was in 1860, Dayton had sent its quota to the Indian War. In the Civil War Dayton was very loyal to the Union, and some stirring scenes were enacted here on occasions of rebel demonstrations. When Abraham Lincoln was assassinated all flags were at half-mast within a few minutes after Mr. Harned, the telegraph operator, caught the news as it flashed over the wires to California. He broke the rule of secrecy and gave it out as it passed along. Dayton, in common with other places, held funeral services at the same time that the ceremony was performed in Washington. An oration was followed by a procession, and the town wore an air of mourning which was as sincere as though a personal friend had gone.

Prices in 1865.

In 1865 the population of Dayton was twenty-five hundred. It boasted a military company of eighty-four men, a brewery, seven hotels, and other institutions common to mining camps.

In this year, prices were as follows in Virginia City, and presumably the same in Dayton: Apples, dried and green, were the same price, twenty cents a pound; California butter was seventy-five cents and the eastern brand was sixty-two and a half; bacon brought thirty-seven and a half; beans twelve to fourteen cents; fresh beef cost from ten to twenty-five cents a pound, while codfish was twenty to twenty-five; coffee was thirty-three to forty cents, candles the same by the dozen; cheese ranged from thirty-five to forty cents; chickens were fifteen to sixteen

dollars per dozen; eggs one dollar a dozen; ham thirty-seven and a half cents a pound; honey forty to fifty cents; lard thirty cents; potatoes nine to ten cents a pound; coal oil one fifty to one seventy-five a gallon. Pickles brought one fifty a gallon; sugar twenty-five, twenty-eight, and thirty cents a pound; turkey sixty-two and a half cents a pound; tea one to one fifty a pound; cedar wood sold in Virginia City for sixteen dollars a cord and nut pine for twenty dollars, but in Dayton wood was from ten to twelve dollars.[34]

The Wood Business.

In 1865 the wood used in the mills in and around Dayton and up the canyon amounted to eighteen hundred cords daily. Later, when the range had been denuded, wood was floated down the river from the Sierras. Russell and Crowe, an Empire firm, sent much of the lumber down to supply the market at Reese River. Thousands of cords were annually taken out at Dayton and Empire. The wood drive was a profitable business for some years, especially during the seventies.

Two Big Fires.

Dayton has been visited by two disastrous fires. The first one occurred in 1865. It started in Hind's (now Schooley's) hay-yard. It swept up Main Street, taking most of the buildings on both sides of the street. It reached to the point where Howard Swarts' house now stands, and also down Pike Street to the creek. Among the burned buildings was Odeon Hall, which had been erected in '62 or '63 by the Odd Fellows at a cost of about thirty thousand dollars. The second floor was arranged in offices and a hall for lodge purposes. There were two stores on the first floor. Although the fire swept the building, the

[34] Taken from old newspapers.

"Wood was floated down the river from the Sierras."

walls were left in good order and the structure was later rebuilt in its present form by Mr. W. Byrom and L. Crockett, who bought the ruins for one thousand dollars. A frame building was added at the back for dressing-rooms above and for dining-room and kitchen below. Here Mrs. Byrom gave fine suppers. The tickets to their opening ball, including supper, were ten dollars. The second fire started near Mr. Rae's house and reached as far as the Odd Fellows corner, and down Pike street to the creek. It took everything in its course. For many years the corner was unoccupied. The present hotel and saloon was built by Mr. M. Quilici about 1906. The Odeon Hall was again rebuilt as it now stands.

Piecemeal Burning and a Fire Engine.

Besides these two big fires one threatened the town in 1874. Midgeley's Restaurant, occupied by O. E. Nash, was burned in the night. It was a story and a half building with sleeping-rooms over the restaurant. The fire spread so rapidly in the pine-lined and papered rooms that five lives were lost. But for the barking of a big Newfoundland dog that came to their room, Mr. and Mrs. Nash, sleeping in a front room on the first floor, would have perished also. They had barely time to escape through a window. At still another time a fire broke out in Carling's saloon on Main Street, where Flaw's old store now stands. It burned that building, the postoffice adjoining Mr. Fox's hotel, and went up as far as the Bluestone building. Here it was checked. This was the last of the wholesale fires. But Dayton was burned piecemeal at intervals ever since the town was started. After the second fire, J. C. Gruber circulated a subscription paper for the purchase of a fire engine. He headed the list with one hundred dollars. The fire engine was procured and did good service, but it

was too small for Dayton. Hence it was at length sold to Yerington and a larger one was purchased. This one still does good service.

Sutro Tunnel.

From 1869 to 1877 the building of the Sutro Tunnel to the Comstock mines meant increased prosperity for Dayton. Unfortunately the tunnel, when completed, did not serve as a highway for the ores, but was used exclusively for drainage purposes.

First Railroad Connections.

Dayton received its first effects from the railroad in the early seventies. The V. & T. system was completed on October 1, 1872, and in order to connect Dayton with it Manly Johnson ran a stage and three freight wagons to Mound House daily. The road passed by Daney Canyon to the New York House on the Carson and Silver City highway, which latter was already a toll-road controlled by James Fair. In order to collect toll from the Dayton travel to Mound House station, Mr. Fair placed a toll-gate at New York House as the next one was at the Mound House Hotel and beyond the railroad. At the New York House, Mr. Johnson paid from one hundred and fifty to two hundred dollars a month in tolls. When he asked for a reduction on his bills he was told that as he had enjoyed the use of the road he must now pay full rates. He settled the account. The next morning he ran a straight line from Daney Canyon to Mound House, and with the help of eight men evolved a road over which he drove his teams on the second night following. Mr. Fair acknowledged that Johnson had the best of him, and removed his toll-gate at the New York House.

The Wonderful C. & C.!

The Carson and Colorado railroad was finished in 1881. It gave steam communication between Dayton and Mound House. As is always the case, the coming of the railroad ruined the freighting business by team. The C. & C. was a narrow-gauge road, operating between Keeler, California, and Mound House, Nevada. It has been called "The road that began nowhere, went nowhere, ran three hundred miles through the desert to get there, and built one hundred years too soon." It was a good description at that time. The line was made a broad-gauge in 1905 in order to accommodate the Tonopah travel. It connected with the Tonopah and Goldfield road which was built about that time. So great was the traffic in the latter period that miles of freight cars were sidetracked along the way. The next development was when the Southern Pacific made connection with the C. and C. at Fort Churchill by means of a "cut-off" from Hazen. The S. P. had purchased the C. & C. from D. O. Mills and Company just before the Tonopah discovery, or in 1900. By this action the road from Mound House to Churchill was relegated to the role of a mere mail route and an accommodation train once a day each way. As the S. P. did not succeed in buying the V. & T. the former refused to make time connections at Mound House. For Dayton this meant that the mail had to be taken to Virginia City and sent down in the afternoon by stage. It was thus until the Railroad Commission interfered.

CHAPTER 6. DREAMS THAT NEVER CAME TRUE

Dreams of Coal Mines.

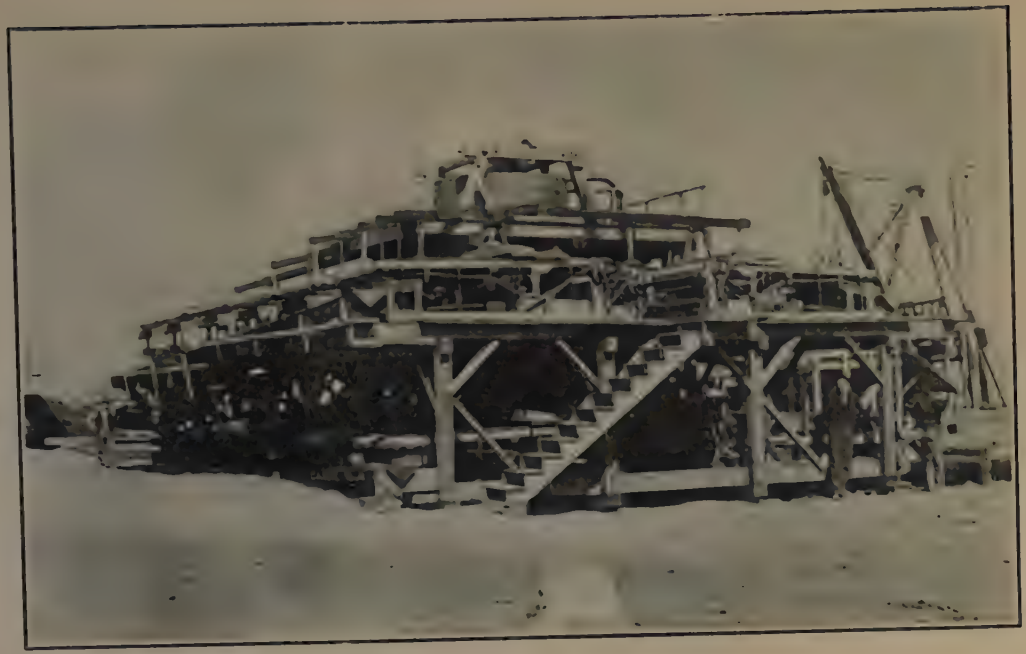
Very early in the history of Nevada, coal was discovered in several places, the largest deposit appearing in Eldorado Canyon some twenty or twenty-five miles south of Dayton. The first discoveries were made in the early sixties. Several hundred tons were marketed from the Newcastle Mine and a railroad was contemplated to connect the mines with the outside world. But not until in the 70's was more heard of the coal question. The state geologist in 1876 reported that shafts had been sunk to a depth of six hundred feet. It was true that coal had been found that would burn, but it contained so much incombustible matter that it was not profitable. Geologists assert that the coal is too young by a few hundreds of thousands of years. While waiting for it to mature we will use electricity.

The Blanchard Lime.

Lime is another product of this vicinity which was once thought to be a considerable asset. In an old Silver City paper of 1876 I find an advertisement of Blanchard lime as being stronger and making better mortar with less waste than does the California lime. It asserts that the Dayton lime is being extensively used on the Comstock. The same lime quarry is now owned by J. H. Rae.

Dredging for Gold.

In 1878 Mr. J. H. Rae, Sr., located the Carson River two miles above and eighteen miles below Dayton for the purpose of dredging for quicksilver and gold which must have washed down into the river in ages past from the



Dredging for Gold in the Carson River

mines in Gold Hill and in more recent times from the mills up the river and in Gold Canyon. A vacuum dredge was built which was expected to suck up the sand containing precious metals. It did not prove to be a success and the machinery was changed to buckets arranged like a chain pump. But too many rocks battered the buckets. Not to be discouraged, another larger boat was built and a clam-shell dredge was installed. Two concentrators and other machinery were put on the old boat. Great hopes were entertained of ultimate success, but, like its predecessors, it failed to accomplish what was expected of it. It therefore remains to the future to devise some way to reach the vast storehouse of wealth buried under the boulders in the bed of a river which cannot be turned from its course to permit exploration because there is no lower ground into which the water can be drained.

CHAPTER 7. SOME MODERN DEVELOPMENTS AND CATASTROPHIES

Electricity.

Although Mr. Rae failed to make the dredger work he succeeded in another enterprise, that of bringing electric lights and power to Dayton in 1905. Power was also taken to Como to run the Como Eureka mine and was used as well by Mr. E. D. Boyle in the Rapidan group. The lights of the town were installed by the Truckee River General Electric Company, they having extended their line from Silver City to Dayton, and later over Mr. Rae's line to Como and Yerington.

Literary Appreciation.

It is clear to see that with long-distance telephones, electric lights, water system, fire engine, and railroads, we of Dayton are not so far behind our neighbors in the utilities of life as some would like to consider us. Besides we have two literary clubs—the Travel Club and the High School Club. The idea of a literary club is not a recent one for Dayton. I find in a Silver City paper of 1876 that the following officers were elected by the Dayton Literary Club: President, J. S. Dallas; Vice-President, Mrs. M. L. Johnson; Secretary, Miss Mattie Newman; Treasurer, Ruth Brant; Marshal, W. O. Brown.

Capt. Davis and Modern Milling.

The chief business of Dayton, the reduction of ores, shows considerable development during the last fifteen or twenty years. Capt. Herman Davis arrived in Dayton in 1893. He had large experience in dredging the Sacramento River and was employed to operate the dredge on the Carson until that work was suspended. He next turned

his attention to mining and milling. The first cyanide plant in the State consisted of one twelve-ton tank with zinc boxes and solution tanks. This was in December, 1894. The present Davis Cyanide Plant was started in 1897. In 1898 Capt. Davis purchased the Rock Point Mill of the Union Mill and Mining Company. This was the old Stevenson Mill built in 1880. It was a twenty-stamp mill driven by two turbine wheels of eighty horsepower each. This mill was being rebuilt in 1909 and was burned down May 3, supposedly by an incendiary. Mr. Hotaling had meanwhile become interested in the company and the name was changed to "The Nevada Machine Reduction and Power Company." Work upon the present mill was begun immediately. It is built of steel and concrete and is an up-to-date mill in all respects. A tram has been built to the Hayward mine in Silver City five miles distant. This is the third reincarnation of the Rock Point Mill on the original site of 1861. Unfortunately, Capt. Davis severed his connection with the company in 1910 and removed to Reno. He is a live, progressive man and to him Dayton owes much of its business prosperity for the last twenty years.

Dayton Farms.

A marked change has taken place in the farm life of this community. When I came to Dayton and for a long time thereafter all the ranches along the Carson River belonged to Americans and were worked by them. Buckland's was the largest with the possible exception of John Carlings, now the Newlands Ranch. Buckland's, in the days of the establishment of Fort Churchill in 1860, was a busy and important place, as it also remained for a long time thereafter. Mr. Buckland kept a store, carried on a large dairy and furnished meat and all other ranch supplies

to the fort until the latter was abandoned. In 1870 the fort was sold. The barracks, in addition to six fine buildings for officers' quarters costing sixteen thousand dollars each, were all disposed of for seven hundred and fifty dollars.[35] Mr. Buckland purchased them all. There remains now only a few foundations and the walls of one or two of the soldiers' quarters. After his wife's death Mr. Buckland moved to Dayton, where he died in 1886. Now all the old ranches on the river with the exception of Buckland's belong to our Italian citizens.

The Flood of 1907.

In 1907 a great flood again menaced the town. It washed out all the bridges and dams from above Empire down to Buckland's ranch. The water came up to the depot, washed out the Rock Point race and tore up the railroad track above the bridge. This and the county bridge both went out and for over a month the only means of crossing the river was by means of a "go-devil," or swing suspended from a cable stretched from the trees on the west side to the railroad ties on the other bank.

The Courthouse Destroyed.

One day in 1908 the courthouse was found to be on fire. It occurred during the trial of the water suit of Miller and Lux versus McLeod. It caught under the roof and had been smouldering for hours before it was discovered. The building was destroyed. Only the walls and foundation, which, by the way, are still standing in good condition, were left. The records and much of the furniture were saved. Much speculation as to the cause of the fire ensued. Immediately, Yerington put forth every effort to remove the county-seat to that place and the fight is still on.

[35]Some say $1,200.

Headgate of Eureka Dam passing Dayton in flood of 1907

Wreckage of house washed down by the flood of 1907

The District High School.

In 1909 the State Legislature passed an act authorizing a district high school. Messrs. Davis, Schooley, and Brown, the trustees of the district, immediately began to make necessary alterations in the school house. Under the joint management of Mr. Bartlett and Mrs. Adelaide Brower, assisted by the Misses Little and Erixon, we now have, in the opinion of its patrons and of Supt. Bray, one of the best schools in the State.

"For over a month the only means of crossing the river was by means of a 'go-devil' or swing suspended from a cable"

Dayton in 1909

CHAPTER 8. ECCENTRIC CHARACTERS

The history of Dayton would not be complete without telling of a few of its eccentric characters. But in this cursory sketch covering a period of fifty-two years only the merest outline of events can be given, especially, as this is interspersed with personal recollections of people and things, wise and otherwise, chiefly otherwise.

An Indian Slacker.

In the early 60's an Indian who refused to fight in defense of his people in the Pyramid Indian War, was compelled to dress like a squaw. For several years, much to his disgust, he wore this garb about town, did washing and worked at various other occupations with the squaws till at last he disappeared from view.

"Gentle Annie."

An old couple, "Gentle Annie" and "Old Bob," kept a little store half way up Gold Canyon where they handled the choicest of Scotch goods in the line of pickles, sauces, and condiments in general. In the flush times they were patronized by the best people on the Comstock, but with the decline of mining their business fell away till they were reduced to peddling and finally to washing for the miners around Silver City and Dayton. One day "Gentle Annie's" clothes caught fire and her back was frightfully burned. Still she did not give up her fight to be self-supporting. While recovering she crocheted lace and as soon as she was able she peddled it herself all the way from Virginia City to Dayton. Needless to say, she was the head of the firm, although Bob insisted that he was "running the business." The stories that she told would require volumes to hold. However, though witty and to the point,

they would not always look good in printer's ink. She died a few years ago at the age of seventy-six. Bob passed away in the Virginia hospital soon after.

When Ike "Beautified."

Then there was Ike Leversee, a crabbed old bachelor, who lived next above Mr. Henry Ely's. He was neatness personified. On a Sunday morning he would always appear in an immaculate shirt and a collar plentifully spotted with a reddish hair dye. His eyesight was poor and hence he failed to see the effects of beautifying. Always before the next Sunday rolled around, a white streak of gray hair and whiskers bordered his face.

A Pioneer "Bleasure Vagon."

Isaac Cohn ran a jobbing wagon. For state occasions he had a thoroughbrace wagon which did duty for funerals, picnics, and outing parties of all kinds. He proudly referred to it as his "bleasure vagon." Almost daily Cohn waited for the children to come out of school and he could then be seen sailing up the street in the "bleasure vagon" drawn by his two faithful horses, Piggy and Jimmy, with twenty or thirty children in the vehicle all laughing and screaming. The day of Big Nick's funeral Ike went to the school house for the children. I am informed that, whether from old associations or for some other reason not known, the "bleasure vagon" never carried a merrier crowd than he took to that funeral. Ike smiled and beamed upon the children and seemed to think that if they were happy Big Nick would be glad also. Great was the mourning when Piggy died. The horse that took his place in the harness never did so in the hearts of the children. He "was one tam devil" in Ike's estimation. The front springs of his wagon, from constant use, had flattened out, throwing the back end of the vehicle high in the air. The boys of the next

younger generation delighted in tormenting old Ike. One of their chief delights was to stand some distance away and with a sudden run bounce onto the back end of the wagon. This never failed to throw poor Ike high in the air. His remarks on alighting are not to be repeated in polite society. Needless to say, for some years previous to his death he had no use for the children, much to their loss, I assure you.

When the Hearse Did Not Arrive.

The same Mr. Leversee of hair dye fame made many of the coffins that were used in the early days. He and Mr. Cohn once engaged in a wordy war which ended in Cohn's declaring that Leversee should not make *his* coffin. Leversee retorted that Cohn could not carry *his* body up the hill to the cemetery in the "bleasure vagon," which was often used for such a purpose. When Leversee died, in accordance with his oft expressed wish, a hearse was ordered from Virginia City. It broke down on the way to Dayton and Cohn's wagon was called into service after all. This incident added much to the delight and gratification of Mr. Cohn during the latter years of his life.

An Incident of the Cemetery.

Mr. Cohn became addicted to the use of liquor. The following story is told, but I do not vouch for its veracity. It certainly was in keeping with the times. One night when he was dead drunk some men took him to the cemetery and dug a shallow grave. They left him there. About daylight he awoke and raising himself up in the grave, looked around and called out, "The resurrection morning! And I am the first one up!"

A Children's Party in a Saloon.

Big Nick was a saloon keeper. His heart was big enough to take in all the children in town. Those remain-

Mrs. Hazlett at Rear of Her Home in Dayton. Insert of Gertrude Hazlett Randall and Child

ing now, who were children then, will recall his many acts of kindness. One evening he cleared his saloon of bar tables and all other saloon furnishings and gave a children's party. There was music and games. Then followed ice-cream and cake. Moreover ice-cream was not the every day occurrence forty-five years ago that it is now. Nick gave them the best the market could afford and it was a rare treat. Never was there a more sincere host nor happier guests. Needless to say the children ever after were his staunch defenders.

FINALE

Why Do We Not Keep Diaries?

In drawing this sketch to a close so many people and things crowd upon my memory and call for recognition that this paper seems very unsatisfactory. Scarcely does the little I have written seem worth the while. A book of good size could be filled with the events of this little town during the eventful years of Comstock fame and Comstock decline. There are many men who deserve special mention in the upbuilding of Dayton and many events which should be chronicled while the half-dozen remaining who came in the early 60's are still living. And in order that present-day history may be also fully recorded why do not people keep a record of daily happenings which seem worthy of note? Think of what great interest such records would be in later years!

FOR THAT MUCK CALLED GOLD

By Francis A. Riordan

Forty long years he had sought it,
Sought for that muck called gold,
Braving the heat of the summer sun,
Braving the winter's cold.

Sleeping beneath the starlight,
With only the sky o'er head.
Alone, except for the timber wolf,
And pine tree boughs for a bed.

From Alaska's northern boundry,
To the hills of Mexico.
Working awhile for a grub stake,
Then the fever again, and—go.

Forty long years of torture,
A life that was almost hell,
With the fever of gold a gripping,
That hardship could not dispel.

Gold! At last he had found it,
How it glitters there in the sand!
A fortune! A million before him,
He clutched it with trembling hand.

"But God! How the white sand's burning,
How my throat is parched and dry,
Water! Oh God, give me water,
Just a drop before I die."

Dying out there on the desert,
A dry canteen by his side,
Not a spot in that sun baked land
Where a cooling breeze might hide.

He had found the claim he sought for,
And there mid his dying moans,
He filed his last location,
And staked it out—with his bones.

This is only one tale of many,
(Perhaps it will seem too old)
Of the men who lived and perished,
Seeking that muck, called Gold.

View of the Truckee from Mr. Fulton's Library Window

THE TRUCKEE RIVER

By Robert L. Fulton

FOREWORD

In Mr. Fulton's scrap book is a manuscript page which he evidently wrote in the first draft of the article. Because it is characteristic of the author, the first sentences are herewith printed as an introduction. Mr. Fulton's home in Reno was on the banks of the Truckee: "The library is so nice and sunny. I have been gazing at the Truckee River as it bubbles by, and wishing that I were a child again, and could look at it with the mystery always seen by childish eyes. But so few can think as a child after they learn to vote. I thought of the classic rivers scattered around the world, that puzzled the human mind for so many long ages. To one who loves rivers this one takes rank with those that have been idealized by poet and painter. I think of it as though it were human."

JEANNE ELIZABETH WIER,
Secretary.

THE TRUCKEE RIVER

History of the Truckee.

The Truckee River has but few associations and a short history. It has no legends, no ruins, no relics, no classic battlefields. No Washington made it sacred by crossing its swollen and ice-choked current in the face of an overwhelming foe. No gentle Irving embalmed its name in literature. Long years after our other rivers were famous in song and story it lay neglected in the wilderness. A few Jasons rushed past in search of the Golden Fleece, and a scanty population came in with the railroad, but no one saw the process of its growth; no one beheld the upheaval which wrinkled the earth into ridges for its mighty banks. No one can imagine the force which caused disturbances at which the earthquake at Callao or Lisbon might have been a sympathetic shudder. No man can guess the ages it took the glacier to hollow out its giant cradle, Tahoe, and Pyramid, its grave. No man knows the time it took to fill those yawning basins. Perhaps the iceberg felt its bones dissolving and its body turning to water, and in a comparatively short time dissolved. Perhaps its supply ceased, and nothing but the slow accumulations of winter snows and short spring rains fed the empty river. Perhaps its bed was filled to overflowing in one age and poured a splendid tide into some sea whose bed is now lying high and dry among the mountain tops, its waters scattered to the four winds, part of it possibly forming blood in you or me. Perhaps it was dry in one epoch, a spring creek in the next, and a torrent in the next. Perhaps—and we stand face to face with the mighty mysteries of the geological past—face to face with all the learned disputes between science and religion.

Graphic Picture of the Scenery.

No greater contrast could be imagined than that between this rocky, rapid bounding mountain stream, its rugged canyon and unbroken oceans of timber, and the peaceful sweep and beautiful wide valley of the Susquehanna or the rich bottoms of the Ohio.

Unfortunately the tourist has no opportunity to observe the difference. The overland trains run the entire distance between Wadsworth and Truckee in the middle of the night, so that Eastern passengers and indeed many Californians never see one of the distinctive features of Nevada and California scenery. On the western slope they ride on the summit of the ridge catching occasional glimpses of river-beds, miner's cabins, and washed-out diggings half a mile below. Here the river is at the engine's wheel, and the scenery is seen from below instead of from above. The canyon stretches its vast jaws skyward on either side. Cape Horns hang in mid air; ragged boulders cling by a corner and threaten annihilation to everything beneath them. Great scars above and heaps of debris below are left from slides and avalanches. Tall, slim trees that would awaken wonder and delight under favorable conditions, strike their roots into crevices among the rocks and draw their sustenance from invisible sources. From the water's edge to the highest summits, where they whisper to the clouds, they rise, rank after rank, in an unbroken body. From the winding track every moment some new scene is in view. A turn of the car and snowy ranges wheel out from behind high, steep mountains that seem to end the world. As those in the foreground recede, domes and peaks swell up from behind. At every bend the track and the river seem to have found the solid wall through which there is no escape. But another curve lies through a gap, and leads to other mysteries beyond.

The Source of the Truckee—Immense Water Power.

Lake Tahoe is usually called the source of the Truckee River, but its head waters might be traced up the rugged sides of Round Top and Gray's Peak, and up to the eternal snow banks of Mount Tallac itself. A small stream flowing into the lake from the south is sometimes called by its name, but the first we know of the Truckee River proper it flows through a wooden gate in Von Smidt's dam

"Lake Tahoe is usually called the source of the Truckee River"

at Tahoe City. Several miles below another dam creates Von Smidt's Lake—named in honor of the originator of the San Francisco tunnel and pipe water scheme. It no sooner escapes from Colonel Von Smidt's hands than the Donner Boom and Lumber Company train it to their service for floating logs, wood, etc. They dam it at intervals to raise the water over rocks and shallows. It furnishes ponds for saw mills and ice-houses next, and after

serving its day here, is drawn upon by large irrigating ditches, which conduct its waters over many square miles of meadows and gardens around Reno. It turns a few wheels hereabouts, moistens a ranch at Clark's, a garden at Wadsworth, and the few acres of land cultivated by the Indians on their reservation five miles above Pyramid. The river falls about three thousand feet, or over thirty feet to the mile on an average. It has many rapids—indeed, from Wadsworth up might be called rapids or dalles all the way—but there is nothing worthy the name of falls. The flow through the gates at Tahoe City in the dryest seasons is put down in the tables as eight hundred million gallons per day. Such a body of water, flowing down a hill one hundred miles long, falling three thousand feet, is capable of an enormous amount of work. Cheap power, both in water and coal, have built up great cities and great nations; when the vast power which has here flown uselessly by for all past time, is chained to the wheels of industry, it will cause a great and prosperous city to rise upon the banks of the Truckee.

The volume is much more constant than in former years. Before the dam was built, it was frequently nearly dry in early autumn. Several large tributaries add to its supply. Squaw creek falls in near the lake, Donner contributes quite an amount, Prosser creek flows through a finely timbered country, and is utilized to float logs out to mills on the railroad. The Little Truckee joins it at Boca, draining Webber and Independence lakes through a fine tract of timber; other small streams dash in cataracts down its walls, some drying up in summer, others fed by living springs.

The Work of the Glaciers.

The divides on either side are singularly narrow, con-

sidering their great height, or it would catch more streams than it does. From Bronco over the mountain on the west to Sardine Valley is not over five miles, and to Washoe Valley direct would not be ten. A birdseye view would show the canyon to be made by two vast parallel ridges. I wish I had space to draw in some of the prospects spread out before the climber who scales their abrupt sides. It would be a labor of love if it could be accomplished. The Tahoe basin is supposed to be the work of glaciers of the Yosemite age. Squaw Valley was gouged out perhaps a little later, and drift deposited which dammed the Truckee, and the back water temporarily raised the lake, as described by John Muir. Was Pyramid Lake cut out by ice or was it a dimple thousands of feet deep? Could a glacier travel across the country from Eagle Lake, Honey and Pyramid Lakes to Tahoe without falling afoul of these high, sharp backbones along the river? Or was it another glacier? A study of these questions—of the formation and the changes which have come to this broken, tumbled, mixed-up region, must prove interesting. I am sorry I have not more data.

Origin of the Name "Truckee."

The Truckee River has little to thank the white man for. Before his time its waters swarmed with fish which suffered no devastation from the red man. Its course was free from restraint. If its tide was swollen by floods of rain or melting snows, it roared the louder and ran the faster, until it was eased. It rejoiced in the beauty of nature unmarred and grandeur unadorned. But the sun of civilization arose, and its freedom was lost. It suffered first, in its ugly name, which sickened the fish and consigned it to drudgery. Anything known by such a homely word as that might be useful, but it could not be lovable, and people who live on the Ohio and Hudson, whose syllables

fall from the tongue like the notes of a piano, have no time for the *Truckee*. The sentiment which connected the two was prettier than that relating to the other rivers as is the case when love unites a homely couple. A party of sixteen men, who left Council Bluffs in 1844 for Oregon, fell in at Battle Mountain with a faithful Paiute of that name, who guided them safely to Sutter's Fort. He went to Mexico with Fremont and disappeared. Through gratitude to this poor Indian his name was given to the river of which he frequently told them before they reached it. Soon the old-time friends upon its banks began to fall before the axe of the invader. Its loved ones, whose roots had been faithfully moistened by its motherly care since they sprung out of the ground, whose periods of tender shoot-twig, sapling and tree were watched through hundreds of years with hourly solicitude, no longer reflected their beautiful shadows in the quiet pools where the silver trout loved to go awooing. Their ragged stumps and withered boughs lie upon its bank—mournful relics of grace and innocence —like the castoff ornaments of a lost child. Noisy mills next awaken the discords and frighten away the wild deer and bear. The rough log and earthen dams thrown across it make it roar with rage, and hold the fish prisoners. Its pure blue waters are stirred and muddied, and jammed with logs. Sawdust is fairly poured into it, and sand washes in from irrigated lands, and yet it never loses the handsome tints it receives from Tahoe. It deposits the filth, scours itself clean, and gives to Pyramid all the bright purity and crystal clearness of its source. An occasional bridge, of as disagreeable shape and color as is consistent with safety, spans it. Its clear, pure water is made the vehicle to carry the stupefying drugs which steal men's brains—and Boca beer has an unprecedented sale because it is made from Truckee River water. Not a cent has been spent to add to

Santa Clara County Free Library
San Jose, Calif

its charms. Every effort of man's industry has been directed towards money getting, and he has spared nothing that stood in his way. No beauty was sacred, no charm too rare for the sacrifice.

A Reverie on the Banks of the Truckee.

I sometimes sit upon its banks in contemplative mood and compare the Truckee River to a human life—not a quiet, easy, well-cared for one, but a life born in the midst of war and battle—one of violent impulses and strong emotions; one who feels the hand of discipline curbing his energies and directing them in useful paths; one who does good in his time, and, after a rough and busy day, spends a quiet afternoon and evening, and sinks to rest as pure as when he started upon his course. Our river falls from Heaven in showers of snow, amidst whirlwind and storm; upon the scarred and broken mountain-tops, a white-winged messenger of peace. Its infancy is spent in Tahoe, where it is tossed to and fro by the blasts, while the mountain pines sing lullaby. Soon the adventurer steals out of the gate to see the big world which lies all before it—all unrealized, all bright and fair. It has no thought of the narrowness of its channel, nor of the strength of the opposition. It sees no limit to the ground it may cover—to the heights it may attain—but without a misgiving, with the confidence of youth and inexperience, it begins to roam. Once away it can never return. Its past is gone and can never be recalled. Its destiny sweeps it onward as resistlessly as the tide of time, and it has no choice but to go on to the end. Like youth at school, it is under strict surveillance for a long time, until it has learned to do its work and be of use. Its fiery temper finds restraint—its rushing flood is guided into useful channels by booms and walls and dams. The child is soon a youth, and makes its way with speedy flight

toward its majority. It finds its world a smaller one than it expected. Its hopes of deeds and fame are long deferred. Its field of empire is hemmed in by walls of rock and mountains of granite. It murmers its unavailing complaint to the huge boulders that jostle it and the companions of its babyhood, who still line its banks. If my simile is not tedious, the divisions between youth, manhood, and old age are finely marked. At Crystal Peak, where it comes of age, it makes a turn directly to the east. Here it parts with the pines that attended at its birth—watched over its cradle and clung to it thus far. Its associations henceforth are changed; it sees unfamiliar faces and new scenes. Its occupations are different and its methods more complicated. It exerts its best powers for the good of mankind, and renders fruitful the broad acres for miles on each side. It is drawn upon by a dozen channels through which its strength is diverted but not lost. It gathers in a thousand trickling rills the volume it put forth, and seems to gain by the process. True, it does not escape from the ordeal without stain, how few there are that do!—but like an honest and well-meaning creature it rids itself rapidly of the dross and enters upon the last stage with a pure current and steady sweep, born of a good conscience.

Again at Wadsworth a corner is turned, and as in early days the course is north. Now the year begins to tell, and the effect of age is visible. The perspective has gradually grown larger. The canyon walls have widened away, the horizon is farther off, and the view more extensive. There is much less noise than in youthful years but the noble current—deep, silent, and mighty—sweeps on its way with grand power. Here it is a fine symbol of a healthy mind in a sound body—rounded and completed by a full experience, strong in purpose and weighty in counsel—growing gently and calmly old. What a satisfaction to contemplate

a life that has borne the fever and heat of a long career, with the ease of a strong constitution and temperate habits, of moderate ambitions and satisfactory results—that has fought the fight, not with the feverish energy that dashes itself against impossibilities and shatters itself by constant and incessant attacks, but with patient industry and wise perseverance.

The "Evening."

We near the close of this career. The current of life slackens. The pulse grows weak. Our friend draws near to his end. Around his bed gathers a beautiful cluster of tender and shady cottonwoods that might be his grandchildren, the daughters of the pine and the fir. They bend over him closely, shielding the calm and beautiful face from the hot sun and the boisterous breeze. They cling to him tenderly, but in vain. He slips from their embrace and seeks the silent depths of his last resting place, and his spirit is caught up into the mysterious skies whence it came.

THE TRAIL TO TONOPAH

By Lydia M. D. O'Neil

Follow the trail, the overland trail!
Out where the coyotes whimper and wail;
Out where the wild canary trills
Over the pinon-girded hills;
Out where the cry of the western jay
Rings through the valleys and far away;
There you shall find her, a long, lone land—
Nevada, gracious and great and grand,
Rich of raiment and snowy of crown—
Out in the land where the sun goes down!

Follow the trail, the overland trail,
Out to the land where the vultures sail;
Where the whir of wings in the purple dark
Bespeaks the flight of the desert lark;
Out to the land where the sagebrush grows
Over the plains and the broad plateaus;
Out to the lakes where the curlews call,
And gulls and willets and wild geese brawl;
Where the great owl hoots and the tall cliffs frown—
Out to the land where the sun goes down!

Follow the trail, the overland trail,
Over the deserts wide and pale;
Alkali-flat and mountains old,
Aglow with silver, agleam with gold;
Old as the world is, with strange, sweet charms,
She shall fold you close in her mighty arms;
You shall learn to know her and love her best
Of all the daughters of all the West—
Far Nevada, of fair renown—
The long, lone land where the sun goes down.

A BRIEF SURVEY OF THE MUSICAL HISTORY OF WESTERN NEVADA

By Gertrude Streeter Vrooman

GERTRUDE STREETER VROOMAN, 1891-1922

FOREWORD

The following article was written by Mrs. Vrooman as a thesis in connection with her candidacy for the degree of Master of Arts in History, Greek and Music at the University of Nevada in 1922. Mrs. Vrooman was a graduate in music from Wellesley College and had been an instructor in the subject at that institution for a brief time. Naturally, therefore, she was interested in the history of music in the West, her new home. As she states in her Introduction, this piece of research work was regarded by her as only a preliminary to a larger study which she expected to make as the years went by. Agreement had been made with her that this thesis should be published for the purpose of inciting comment and criticism, and the contribution of additional materials from individuals who had not thus far responded to the questionnaires.

The untimely passing of Mrs. Vrooman on June 22, 1922, when she gave her life for that of an infant daughter, has left her unfinished work to be completed by another upon whom her mantle may chance to fall.

JEANNE ELIZABETH WIER,
Secretary.

ANALYTICAL OUTLINE OF PAPER

I. *Introduction:* Nature of this study, problem, verification desired, materials, some generalizations on musical development.

II. *The Comstock:* General survey of musical conditions, 1859-1865, explanation of Virginia's unique musical development, early theatres and types of attractions; music in the later 60's and the 70's, outside attractions, local bands and orchestras, local musicians of prominence; later history of the Comstock music.

III. *Carson City:* Early music and musicians; early theatres and musical events; gala occasions and local organizations; some recent musicians, school music.

IV. *Reno:* Early days, founding of Reno, earliest music and musicians, music in home and church, halls and public music; general characteristics of musical growth; bands and orchestras; school music, Whitaker Seminary, public schools, University; music clubs. Some prominent musicians; general conclusions.

CHAPTER 1. INTRODUCTION

This paper does not purport to be a complete or even an entirely accurate record, so far as it goes, of the history of music in Western Nevada. It is only the beginning of a "magnum opus," the completion of which would require much travel as well as additional research in newspaper files and other printed material. Those who have had experience in seeking information by mail will appreciate the difficulties incident to inquiries ignored and replies long delayed. It is to be hoped that a minute and painstaking investigation of every source information, that will contribute to the history of music in Nevada, will be undertaken while pioneers are still living and in possession of their faculties. Ten years hence, new source material obtainable from them will be but meagre and in fifteen years will be wholly unobtainable.

Most of my material has been acquired in talks with persons who lived in Nevada in the 70's and 80's—persons whose accounts of the old days, with stories often humorous or tragic, but always salient, have made this a particularly interesting task. A complete list of these people and also of many others about whom they have given information, together with biographical data, may be found in the files of the Nevada Historical Society. This list will probably be added to and corrected as time goes on and omissions and inaccuracies in this work are noted.

Some Generalizations of Musical Development.

The musical life of most communities develops in much the same way. People who love music and who sing or play are found in every group, however small. In their

homes, in church, as well as in fraternal or social bodies of every kind, they use their talents to the pleasure and benefit of others. Musical appreciation is a plant of natural and spontaneous growth, though of slow development in its higher phases. However, particular conditions may suddenly check or abnormally foster the progress of the art, and one may see this illustrated particularly well in the history of Nevada.

CHAPTER 2. THE COMSTOCK

General Survey of Musical Conditions, 1859-1865.

The meteoric rise of the Comstock cities exhibits none of the characteristics which mark the forming of ordinary peaceful communities. An army of treasure-seekers almost over night transformed the wilderness into activity. Under these conditions, with no family life, and the obsession of men with one goal, there was little room for art; relaxation was found in the most primitive channels; eating and drinking, story-telling, gambling occupied the leisure hours of life. Among these pioneers, however, were a large number of Germans, and this music-loving race could not long remain without its solace. At first only occasionally, then in numbers came men, bringing their fiddles, horns, cornets, and in less than two years after the first influx of population there was a flourishing band in Silver City, led by young Jack Engelbrecht, who was identified with bands and orchestras for many years thereafter.

Music in the Later Sixties and the Seventies.

At this time there were a number of small music halls, melodeons, as they were called, among them Howard's, Topliffe's, and Sutliffe's, each seating less than one hundred persons.[36] Davis speaks of "large halls temporarily converted into show places where as many as five legitimate companies and six or seven variety troupes all played to crowded houses at the same time."[37]

Music was of secondary importance to the drama. Nothing short of the most lurid and hair-raising melodramas could hold popular favor, and it was not until the later

[36]Authority of Mr. Robert Gracey, Reno.

[37]Davis, History of Nev., Vol. 2, p. 715.

Bell that Rang up First Curtain at the Maguire Opera House, Virginia City[88]

[88]Now in Museum of Nevada Historical Society

60's that opera companies began to appear. The first opera house was built in Virginia City in 1863 by John Burns and Tom Maguire, the latter a well-known San Francisco theatrical man. It was located on D street, and held nearly a thousand people. Taken over by John Piper, a German saloon keeper, it was thereafter known as Piper's opera house. David Belasco has made Piper's better known to the public all over the country through his memoirs, in which one finds many interesting anecdotes of the days when he played in the permanent stock company there, reinforced by visiting stars from New York or San Francisco. The company lived next to the theatre and spent most of its money at Piper's bar. In flush times, pay was very high, and if there was ever a deficiency it was made up by John Mackay, who was a partner with Piper to that extent.[39] Menken in *Mazeppa* was one of the "thrillers" to which the public eagerly responded. Along in 1868-1869 came the first opera that we find record of, Aimee and her French opera company. Next were Caroline Richings Barnard's English opera company and Kate Hayes, and after them Carl and Pareppa Rosa, the former a violinist and the latter an English singer, who brought an opera company to the Comstock in 1873, where they met with much success.

If there were not many musical attractions from the outside, there was, by the end of the first three years, plenty of local talent. The old military companies which were formed in '63 and '64 often had bands recruited from their ranks.[40] Jack Engelbrecht and the Silver City Band of

[39]Davis, Vol. II, p. 718.

[40]The Washington Guards are said to have had the best band Nevada ever boasted. They were all Cornishmen, including Tom Cara, the leader, and wore British uniforms of red coats, white trousers, and helmets. The Magher Guard Band under Pat Flanigan

1861-1862 were followed by Tom Fillibrown, who led the Virginia City Band in 1863; Engelbrecht later had charge of this same band. There is also reference to a Gold Hill Band of the same year.[41] The next band leader and one who is remembered by many to the present day, was Tom Cara. Mr. Cara was a Cornishman and a versatile musician. Besides directing the band and playing the cornet in it, he played the little organ in the Episcopal Church up to 1900. Living to an old age, he died a few years ago on the coast and is buried with his wife at Virginia City. An Englishman prominent in music in the very early days was Professor Pasmore, who played the organ in the Episcopal Church before Cara. He seems to have been a musician of a high order, lived in Virginia during the 60's and the early 70's, and left there before the fire of '75. His daughters, who spent their childhood there, also contributed to the musical life of the community, playing the cello, piano, and violin. Under Pasmore there flourished local talent choruses of both men's and mixed voices.

During the time between 1875 and 1878, when Piper's opera house was being rebuilt after its destruction in the big fire, musical programs were held in Odd Fellows hall.[42] The new Piper's, also built by Tom Maguire, was located on B street instead of D street, and had a dress circle, parquette, and gallery, easily holding 900 people. This in turn was later destroyed by fire and rebuilt, the second building doing service now as a moving picture house.

Ole Bull in 1869 played in the old Piper's; Adelina

---

and the Emmet Guard Band under Pat Rippingham, all sons of Erin, were constantly at loggerheads with them. Tom Fillibrown was leader of the National Guard Band. All these date from '69 to '75.—Mr. Finley Cook, Reno.

[41]Thompson and West, 584.

[42]Authority of Mr. Robert Gracey, Reno.

Patti sang there in 1870, and the best known of the early minstrel troupes all stopped on their transcontinental tours. As the fame of the Comstock spread, Virginia City began to be included as a matter of course in itineraries, and if an artist chanced to hit popular favor, she was literally showered with gold, witness the gift to Menken of *Mazeppa* fame, of a bullion bar worth $2,000 from her enthusiastic audience.[43] In those days, the bands and orchestras used to be hired for dances at Carson and Reno. Tom Cara's orchestra in particular was in much demand. Later the tables were turned, Reno furnishing the music for neighboring dances and festivities.

Later History of Comstock Music.

In the nature of things, there was far less family life in Virginia than in towns whose existence was not dependent on mining. Foot-loose prospectors and miners came and went in hordes. Consequently, with woman a small fraction of the population, home music was not a large factor, and after the old, flush days had passed, bands and theatre orchestras alone remained, even these growing fewer with time. A list of bands and orchestras since 1880, on which data is available, follows:

Piper House Orchestra, 1878-1888. Leader, Louis Zimmer. Tom Cara, cornet; Ernest Hall, bass; George Hall, drums; Tom Cavanaugh, piano; Tom Williams, flute or clarionet.[44]

Comstock Band, 1889-1890. Leader, Ray Bone, trombone (now leads Orpheum Orchestra, San Francisco). Dick Tobin, cornet; Burt Stevens, cornet; Fred Trevillion, Sr., slide trombone; Gus Lichtenberg, tenor; Solly Rosenbaum, baritone; Bill Cocking; Jack Engelbrecht.

[43]Bancroft, p. 232.

[44]Statistics on early bands, authority of Robert Gracey, Dick Hoskins, and Finley Cook.

In 1895 there existed the Virginia City National Guards Orchestra, led by Ray Bone.

In 1908, Dick Hoskins (cornet) led the Virginia City Band. The other members were William Lichtenberg, bass; Fred Trevillion, slide trombone; Fred Trevillion, Jr., clarionet; George Geyer, baritone; Jack Engelbrecht, alto; Bill Cocking, alto; Ed. Lichtenberg, cornet; George Young, alto; George Kuhn, bass drum; Ben Wade, clarionet; Sam McDonald, snare drum. Last played, 1911, at a carnival. No subsequent record.[45]

[45]Statistics on bands since 1890 on authority of George Geyer.

CHAPTER 3. CARSON CITY

Early Music and Musicians.

Having had, like Reno, a more normal development than Virginia City, one may expect to find the musical life of Carson City, both talent and appreciation, growing with the population, gradually but constantly. This has been true in Carson City to a great extent. After the contagious excitement of the Comstock boom had subsided a little, the community began to develop musically with church choirs and organs (the small portable kind) and with bands. Carson City has always seemed to have plenty of talent, both vocal and instrumental, sweet, natural, though untrained voices, and all the necessary band and orchestra material.

Fraternal organizations seem to have taken root very quickly, and there is an interesting story in this connection, which Mr. P. B. Ellis relates. A. B. Kingsbury, one of the brothers who built the Kingsbury grade from Carson City over the Sierras, and John Lischey were caught in a snowslide in the mountains in December, 1861. As soon as their bodies could be recovered they were brought back to Carson City and it was noticed that Lischey, of whom practically nothing was known, wore a Masonic emblem; whereupon it was decided to give him a Masonic burial. A brass band was improvised to furnish the funeral music, and this, February 27, 1862, was probably the first band organized outside of the Comstock.

Among the pioneers who constituted the church choirs and contributed to the growth and encouragement of music was Mrs. D. A. Bender, a contralto, who led the Episcopal Church choir for many years between 1870 and 1900 and also played the organ. Mrs. Bender was well known as a

liberal patroness and encourager of music. She left Carson City about 1900 and now lives in Boston with her daughter. Another pioneer was Louisa C. Tufly, wife of Harry Shreves and mother of Theresa Shreves, who married Richard Jose. She sang both in church and in concert, belonged to the Glee Club, and was active in music until she went to San Francisco in 1898, where she now lives near her daughter and son-in-law. Mrs. Roberts (her present name) was one of the very earliest pioneers, having gone to Carson City in 1861. Lyman Frisbie was one of the earliest singers; Professor Pasmore and his daughters used often to contribute to the music of Carson City; Nat F. Dow, tenor, and John Mack, bass, both date from the early 60's. Nearly twenty years later they were members of the Sagebrush Quartette, which used to sing at public gatherings, and of which Robert Crabb and George Elwood were the other members. A little later, among individual singers, were Lily Schneider, who sang under the name of Lily Leale; Stella Gates, Fanny Dorsey, Nellie Parkinson, Dean Hatch, Ben F. Edson, C. P. Mason, and H. M. Scoville. John Fiske was a well-known violinist as early as 1863-1864, and later Charles Laughton played the violin and directed musical entertainments.[46]

Early Theatres and Musical Events.

Carson had a theatre as early as Virginia, built by J. Q. Moore in 1861. Here, from the earliest times, there were many dramatic and musical attractions. Louis Gottschalk, the violinist, is the first famous name on record. He played there June 3, 1865, with Heller, the magician. On November 11, the same year, the Swiss Bellringers gave a program. Then came Wilhelme in 1879, and Remenyi,

[46]Data on early singers and entertainments at Carson City contributed by Miss Annie Martin, of Carson City, from her scrapbook.

the pianist. There were plenty of the lighter forms of music, many minstrel troupes, the Emersons in the early 70's, the California, Cleveland's, Dockstader's, "Pinafore" given by a colored troupe in 1880, and the "Black Patti Troubadors." The famous "Black Crook" played at Moore and Parker's in 1876, Sousa and his band, "Carmen," with Dyllyn, the well-known tenor, and the Boston Lyric Opera Company all came during the 90's, and the Grau Opera Company in *Bohemian Girl* and *Paul Jones* in 1900. Since then Carson City has had fewer musical attractions from the outside, although local talent has shown itself in bands, orchestras, and glee clubs.

Gala Occasions and Local Organizations.

The musical people have always responded creditably on public occasions. At the opening of the opera house, August 17, 1878, when Henry Ward Beecher preached a sermon on the Prodigal Son, Louisa Tufly and Mrs. D. A. Bender sang. When the cornerstone of the mint was laid, September 24, 1866, the Carson Band played and Louisa Tufly was soloist. At the laying of the cornerstone of the Capitol, there was also an elaborate ceremony, June 9, 1870, the choral society and all available bands giving a fine musical program. Whatever public benefits were given found musical talent among the citizens. The opera house has now become the Grand Theatre and is used for moving pictures, with occasional visits from the Reno glee clubs, etc. This state of affairs is, of course, far from being peculiar to Carson City.

The first impromptu band, already referred to, was followed by the Euterpe Brass Band, which played at the cornerstone-laying of the mint in 1866. It was organized by the three Meder brothers, and its personnel also included C. W. Friend, Arnold Friend, T. A. Hale, M. D. Hatch,

and L. A. Frisbie. Then came the Carson Brass Band of 1870, led by J. P. Meder, and the Carson City Zouaves in 1875. Mr. Meder was a leading musician and a standby in band and orchestral work for many years, besides composing works which attained much popularity. The "Hank Monk Schottische" may be mentioned particularly. His widow is still living on King street. After the Zouaves, he led the Nevada State Band and Orchestra, directed many amateur performances, notably "Fanchon the Cricket," given by the Carson Dramatic Club, January 22, 1903. After Mr. Meder, Professor A. L. Smith led the Nevada State Band and has continued down to recent times, his last being the Eagle Band.

Some Recent Musicians.

There have been teachers of vocal and instrumental music from the days of Professors Cara and Pasmore, who came from Virginia City to teach in Carson City, down to Mr. Philip Krall, formerly of Reno, who is probably the leading disciple of classical music, and at present one of the best known piano teachers in the State. Among present singers are Mrs. E. B. Yerington, Miss Mabel Stewart, and Frank Wildes.

School Music.

Carson City was fortunate in having music taught in the schools from earliest times. The Sierra Seminary, a coeducational academy, founded in 1861 by Miss H. K. Clapp, with Miss E. C. Babcock's assistance, had a music department conducted by Mrs. Ellen G. Carter, who later became Mrs. Haydon, herself a singer and elocutionist. This school existed for twenty-five years, or until the modern school system was well under way.

CHAPTER 4. RENO

Short Summary of Reno's Founding.

Reno comes on to the stage of history considerably later than either Virginia City or Carson City. If its birth was less violent, it was equally romantic. Reno was created deliberately by a great railway system in its march across the continent, and furnished the connecting link between the wealth of Western Nevada and the main avenues of commerce throughout the country. The dwelling built by C. W. Fuller in 1859 and used as a wayside inn at the ford of the Truckee, where the Riverside Hotel later stood, was the first and in fact the only habitation for a long time. Fuller built a toll bridge and sold all this property to M. C. Lake in 1863.

Earliest Music and Musicians.

In 1868 there was only one church, a Methodist congregation with no church building, whose Sunday school, taught by the minister, was held in the little school house at First and Sierra streets. As an offshoot from this there later developed the Congregational Church and this was the nucleus of the present church which has a building at Fifth and Virginia streets.[47] Among the earliest pioneers were the Poor family, and it was truly said that the Poor sisters constituted the choir of the Congregational Church. Laura Poor played the little Mason and Hamlin organ, and she and her sisters, Rebecca (Mrs. Bourne), who later led the singing in school, Mary (Mrs. Frank Bell), Clare (Mrs. C. C. Powning) and Anne (Mrs. Ayres), all had very sweet voices. Judge Bowker also played the organ.

Music in Home and Church.

More musical people came in as the town grew, Mrs. C. T. Bender in 1875, Cora and Laura Cross, twin sisters,

[47]Authority of Mrs. Frank Bell.

Flora Jessie

"The Finlayson sisters were a particularly brilliant and interesting family"

from Dayton, who became respectively Mrs. Stoddard and Mrs. Stevenson, all of whom sang in church choirs and in whatever concerts were given in town. Mr. D. H. Barker, uncle of Mrs. F. M. Schadler, was also a choir singer and a thorough musician.

From 1875 through the 80's many new arrivals brought musical talent to Reno. The Finlayson sisters were a particularly brilliant and interesting family; Flora, soprano; Jessie (Mrs. Lewis, of Los Angeles), alto; May, who played the piano; and Ada (Mrs. F. M. Lee), who both played and sang. Cora Ferguson (Sauer) and Julia Wintermantel were pianists. In home, church, and public affairs these girls maintained a musical atmosphere which has steadily grown up to the present time.

Halls and Public Music.

The first public music of a gay and festive order was furnished by two men of the gambling profession, Case and Geise by name, who played the fiddle, picking up any available pianist to complete the trio. Geise is said to have been such a veteran at the art that he could keep on fiddling in his sleep, and people would continue to dance without knowing the difference. Dyer's Theatre, built in 1871, was used for all public affairs until it was destroyed by a cave-in. Smith's Academy of Music, at Center and Plaza, took its place, and when it was burned in the fire of 1879, a blacksmith shop on the present location of the Masonic Temple was used until Hammond and Wilson's Theatre (on the site of the Overland Hotel), begun in 1879, was completed.[48] This theatre was built over a livery stable, and destroyed in the fire of 1889. McKissick's Opera House, built in 1887, did service for years, and when it proved too small for large occasions, a canvas theatre was

[48]Authority of Mr. Finley Cook.

R. H. McGinley of the McGinley Comedy Company

"The McGinley family were a whole troupe in themselves"

built back of the Riverside Hotel.[49] The Majestic was the first structure of our present theatres.

The McGinley Opera House, located where the Crystal candy store now is, was an institution of the 70's and 80's, and the McGinley family were a whole troupe in themselves, Bobby, Alice (Mrs. Gabe Hoskins), May and Sally (Mrs. Greeley). They gave minstrel and, what we would now call jazz, performances and were extremely versatile.

General Characteristics of Musical Growth.

Reno was just becoming populous as Virginia was going down, and this fact explains the dearth of such famous artists as visited the Comstock. Yet Patti sang at Dyer's, and Cameliosa, a violinist of note, played there. While one may regret this lack of the brilliant, still there is a certain advantage in the slow, steady growth of general musical appreciation which is not possessed by a town built up on the rather artificial foundations which were Virginia's lot. We can trace historically the awakening, fostering and improving of popular taste in these fifty-four years of our city's life, with a justified optimism. We are now justified in believing that a sound musical discernment and appreciation are now general enough to warrant entire confidence in our musical future. It certainly is fortunate that simultaneously with the mining depression on the Comstock, within a few miles a vigorous new town should have been growing which needed and could absorb the musical material that otherwise might have been scattered far and wide. Many musicians, principally band and orchestra players, drifted to Reno when the Comstock declined.

[49]Authority of Mr. Finley Cook.

History of Bands and Orchestras.

The next step one looks for in the musical growth of a new community after that of the home, the church, and ordinary social occasions, is the organizations of bands and orchestras. Hence these form the next subject of our Reno history. The first band was organized by Nathaniel (Nate) Roff, and played for the first time July 4, 1869. Its members in 1872 were Nate Roff; Sam Stanaway, bass; Jim Stanaway, alto; Charles Hawley, tenor; F. C. Updike, bass drum; Billy Noyes, bass drum; Sol Davison, cornet; Dan Pollard, cornet; James A. Kinkaid, cornet; and Finley Cook, snare drum.

Walter Hastings, who came from Boston to Reno in 1881, was the next band leader, a fine cornetist and general musician. The first orchestra, except for purely dance music like Joe Geise's, was led by John G. Kauffman, clarionetist, and a former band master in the United States Army. Its other members were Walter Fulmer, Mrs. Fulmer (Julia Wintermantel), Charley Miller, and George Holesworth, the latter the only member now in Reno. Mr. Fulmer, the other member still living, is in New York. May Finlayson sometimes played the piano in the orchestra, and in 1887 Cora Ferguson-Sauer took Mrs. Fulmer's place.[50] Later, the Reno orchestra, which played in McKissick's Opera House, consisted of Walter Hastings, cornet; Hyman Frederick, violin; Powell Frederick, cornet; Leno Calvetta, clarionet; J. B. Cosgrove, flute; Charley Miller, cornet; Stanley Peek, bass; and Finley Cook, drum and traps.[51] This was also called Frederick and Hasting's Orchestra.

[50]Authority of George Holesworth, Reno.

[51]Hyman Frederick is now owner of a jewelry store in San Francisco. Benn Barnet, who composed dance music during this period, has a music store in San Francisco, on Larkin Street.

Mr. Frank Riegelhuth, who was a pioneer in music in Eureka, came to Reno in November, 1889, and was associated with Walter Hastings and Gabriel Hoskins in bands and orchestras, playing the cornet in the former and the violin in the latter. He had received a thorough musical education in Germany, and, during the years he lived in Eureka, was looked up to as musical leader of the community. Unfortunately, after he had been in Reno only two years, he died at the early age of thirty-seven.

Gabriel Hoskins came to Reno in 1887 from Winnemucca, where he had the honor of a successful musical career, and embarked on band work here. He could play practically every instrument. During his lifetime he organized and conducted more than thirty bands. A good deal of his work here was done at the University, where he directed student bands, and in town he organized and drilled two boys' bands, a ladies' band, the Eagles, etc., and also taught many musicians.

Whitaker Seminary.

Turning to the history of school music, we find a great deal of material, much that must be condensed or simply indicated. There is much to feel proud of. The Whitaker Seminary, established by our first Bishop in 1876, had at its very start a music director, Miss Eva Quaiff, who was an inspiration, in both character and attainments, to all who knew her. She taught many Nevadans, who later made names for themselves as teachers and executants. Miss Quaiff played the organ in Trinity Church and trained the choir. Mrs. Alice Layton, whose career was also long, and of varied musical interests, followed her, and on the abandonment of the school, became first the instructor of vocal music in the University and then later the first music supervisor in our public schools.

Hoskins Juvenile Band, 1894

Public School Music.

Music supervision is a comparatively recent innovation in public schools, and Nevada was in the foremost ranks in this respect. There is a record, though not absolutely authenticated, that Mrs. Layton supervised music in the public schools in Virginia City, 1878-1881.[52] At any rate, her duties in the Reno public schools began in 1896, and continued for fourteen years. Following her came these supervisors: Miss Mertrude Hallock (Mrs. Wagner), 1910-1913; Miss Vera B. Ames (Mrs. William Lave), 1913-1916; Miss Hazel Haas, 1916-1917; Miss Vera B. Ames, 1917-1919; Miss May Dunlop (Mrs. Douglass); Miss Altha Beecher, 1919-1920; Miss Blanche Miller, 1920-1922.

In 1919-1920, for the first time, the high school had its own music teacher, Miss Mina Stevenson, who was followed by Miss Zeratski, the present teacher.

The University.

When the University moved to Reno, it was no more than a sublimated high school, and music was a negligible factor, nor was it recognized with an instructor for some years. Mrs. Layton was the first vocal teacher, beginning her work in 1894, and continuing it until 1906. Musical theory was not taught then, nor were vocal lessons considered as part of the college curriculum, but simply as an "extra" for those who had the time. Mrs. Layton organized and led a Girls' Glee Club, which later disbanded.

Of course the musical interest that exists in any institution is not wholly dependent on the technical instruction officially given. There always exists the other phase, the spontaneous student activity, and this depends both on the

[52]From University of Nevada "Artemisia," 1900.

musical material among the students, and the presence of certain persons gifted with musical talent and magnetic personality. Among such students were Dick Tobin, Anne Sunderland, and Lester Merrill, and the years 1898-1891 were especially rich in musical events. The Artemisia of 1908 says: "In 1899 and 1900 there were musical clubs galore, there existing at the time an orchestra, a girls' guitar club, a minstrel aggregation, a symphony club, besides the regular cadet band. In 1904 the students appeared more studiously than musically inclined, the band alone remaining of all musical clubs. In 1905, however, there came a revival. First, the band showed a marked improvement; then the Girls' Glee Club was organized, and toward the latter part of the year, the men following suit, formed into a club in which there existed good talent. An entertainment was given in Verdi. Since the departure of Lester Merrill the club has disbanded and will probably remain so until another musical genius comes to college. At present there remain a Men's Mandolin Club and a Girls' Glee Club. All that is needed is some energetic musician who has the ability to organize talent."[53]

Mrs. Kate Congdon Wood was vocal instructor, 1907-1910, and Carl Sawvill, 1910-1911. Under the latter, musical theory was first taught and choral music systematically studied. Sight-singing, appreciation, and elementary theory were in the curriculum, and credit was given for practical music. Miss Mabel Agnes Jones taught, 1911-1912, courses of a more vocational nature, public school music, part singing and chorus work. Under Miss Denny, the next teacher, there were more courses in advanced forms of music, with school methods and chorus work continued. Miss Emma Diehm (Mrs. Walter Pratt)

[53]For details, see file of University of Nevada Catalogues, University Library.

carried on the development along many lines, 1918-1921, and Miss Tonette Benson is the present incumbent. Both these ladies have led the Girls' Glee Club, and the University Orchestra, under Miss Benson's leadership, recently played at a performance of the Campus Players, and combined with the Glee Club in a concert at the University.

Dr. Charles Haseman, who came here as Professor of Mathematics, in September, 1910, gave a fresh impetus to musical affairs on the hill as well as in town. He organized and directed the University Men's Glee Club. In the spring of 1911, it gave a concert in the University Gymnasium. The following year they gave concerts in the University Gymnasium and at Carson City and Virginia. In 1912-1913 they extended their tour throughout the State, visiting Carson City, Minden, Fallon, Lovelock, Winnemucca, Elko, and Sparks. In 1912-1913 Dr. Haseman organized and directed a University Girls' Glee Club that sang at various functions in town, and in May, 1913, a mixed chorus of fifty voices under his leadership presented "The Rose Maiden" at the University Gymnasium to two thousand people. This was repeated at the Majestic Theatre in the fall, and also at Carson City. That year, 1913-1914, the "famous" Men's Glee Club, the best in the University's history, gave concerts in every town of importance in Nevada, including, besides those visited the previous year, Tonopah, Goldfield, Ely, and Gardnerville, and closed the season with a joint concert with the University of California Glee Club in May. In 1916-1917 the Men's Glee Club toured Nevada, and also towns in California. Dr. Haseman has also directed the Men's Chorus of the Elks, and the last three years has organized and directed the Chamber of Commerce Glee Club, which has sung on many public occasions.

Music Clubs.

Of clubs which have studied music there have been an increasing number with the growth of the city. The Century Club has long had a music group, sometimes with active performers and musical programs, sometimes a study group, and this past year each meeting has had music contributed by local artists. The recently organized Delphian Chapter has also a music group, which we hope will add to the artistic life and growth of the community.

The most important organization of late years is the Nevada Musical Club, begun as the Tuesday Evening Musical Club in 1916. It was organized through the efforts of Mrs. J. C. Brumblay, President for the first four years, and the charter members were Mme. Kempre Gallotti, Miss Irene Peterson, Mrs. Charles Ilgner, Miss Marguerite Wagner, Mme. Hallock Wagner, W. C. Van Buren, and W. E. Corris. The objects of the club were stated to be "the musical improvement of its members and the stimulation of musical interest throughout the community." At first, artists' concerts were infrequent, due to lack of funds, but the home recitals were interesting and of a high order. Each year the membership increased, two hundred associate members being listed the first year, four hundred the second, five hundred the third, and about six hundred and fifty the past season. Professor Haseman was president, 1920-1921, and Mrs. Richie has been president this year. The second and the third year the club had a choral section directed by Miss Denny of the University. This choral section and the University Glee Club combined in an oriental cantata, "Zorah," March 1, 1918. Among artists who have appeared in the courses are Mme. Schumann-Heink, Mme. Matzenauer, Harold Bauer, the Flonzaley Quartette, Rudolph Ganz, and many

others of note. Each year finds the club on a surer financial footing, and it seems to be an established institution in Reno.

Some Prominent Musicians.

A word should be said of those Nevadans who have made national or even international reputations. Emma Nevada and Richard Jose are the first names that occur to everyone. Emma Nevada was born Emma Wixon, in the town of Austin. She moved to Virginia where her voice won the attention of Mrs. Mackay, who financed her musical education abroad, but her career was short-lived, as she retired from the stage when she married Doctor Palmer, an Englishman. She toured the United States in 1885, and in 1892 she returned and gave a concert to an immense audience in the McKissick Opera House, bringing her little daughter of about ten years, who then heard her mother in public for the first time. She makes her home now in Italy. Richard Jose, or Dicky Jose, as the old-timers call him, is another singer of whom Nevadans are proud. A Cornishman by birth, he came as a child to Virginia City, lived there and in Carson City for a time, and came to Reno at the age of fourteen, where he had his first training in music. He made his home with his uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Luke, and his voice, always extraordinarily high and clear, was in much demand. He sang in the Episcopal and Methodist Churches here, and in countless entertainments and theatres both here and in other towns of the State. He was always generous in offering his services for any public cause. When he was twenty, he joined Dockstader's minstrels, and thereafter his career took him throughout this country and Europe. He became noted as a ballad singer, and finally had his own company, with which he toured the length and breadth of the States.

Richard Jose "of whom Nevadans are proud"

Now he has left the stage and confines his musical work to directing a men's choral in the Shrine "Islam Temple" of San Francisco, which is said to be one of the first vocal organizations in California.

Flora Finlayson achieved the greater renown of any Reno girl in the 80's. She went on the stage in "The Bostonians," and was heard and admired all over the country. Robin Hood was a popular role, which she sang beautifully, and she would doubtless have made a greater name for herself had she not died at a very early age.

Lizette Hoskins, daughter of Gabriel Hoskins, inherited musical ability from both parents, her mother being one of the McGinley girls. She sang and played at the piano, and began a stage career when she was only a small child, playing on the Orpheum circuit.[54]

Among other names, past and present, of musicians who have lived here and worked as teachers or executants are Mrs. Annie Hymers; Mrs. Tibbetts, formerly Mrs. Mary Nelson, who taught here 1882-1912, and prepared many other teachers; May Cara Porter, daughter of Tom Cara of Virginia City fame; Mrs. Cora Sauer, who taught and played much in public; Enid Williams, a pupil first of Professor Krall, later of Harold Bauer. Her accidental death in 1900 stopped a career that promised great brilliance. Mrs. N. E. Wilson, Mrs. Emma Diehm Pratt, and Mr. Alexander Forsythe are teachers and organists; Mrs. Vera McKenna Clayton, Mr. W. C. Van Buren, Mrs. Curnow-Kepner, Mrs. Hallock Wagner, and Miss Irene Peterson have played the piano and organ and also taught here in recent years. Marguerite Wagner, Mr. Schenetti, Grace Harris, and Ruel Taylor are violinists. Among the singers now here, who add to our musical life

[54]Mrs. Vrooman failed to get the name of Mabel Stanaway Briggs and probably several others.—Editor.

with their talent and public spirit, are Miss Ailene Gulling, Mr. Ray Waldon, Mrs. Forrest Whiting, Mrs. Hansard, Mrs. May Dunlop Douglas, Mr. August Frolich, Mr. L. A. Ferris, Mr. William Lunsford, Mrs. Ed. Lunsford, Dorothy de Hart, and Selma Mayer, all of whom have contributed to the programs of the Century Club. There are also many others of talent.

General Conclusions.

For a city of this size, such a list seems very creditable indeed, and indicates a healthy, widely-diffused popular appreciation of music in its many forms.[55] With increased transportation facilities, music lovers are coming from all parts of this section of the State to the Reno concerts and thereby add greatly to the success of such functions. Every local charitable enterprise includes, in its public benefits, musical programs to which our musicians are always cheerful volunteers. There seems to be very little professional jealousy, but a fine spirit of cooperation, in keeping with the traditions of the West, and the musical situation as a whole justifies our pride and confidence.

[55]As an example of the growth in musical sophistication, the Flonzaley String Quartette was received with enthusiasm on its visit here several years ago, and the Cherniausky Trio, last season, shared with Schumann-Heink the greatest applause, though, of all branches of the art, chamber music is admittedly the most subtle, and the least general in its appeal.

BIBLIOGRAPHY

BANCROFT, HUBERT HOWE, History of Nevada, Colorado, and Utah, The History Company, San Francisco, 1890.

DAVIS, SAM P., The History of Nevada, 2 vols., The Elms Pub. Co., Inc., Reno, Nevada, and Los Angeles, California, 1913.

GOODWIN, C. C., The Comstock Club, The Tribune Co., Salt Lake City, Utah, 1891.

DE QUILLE, DAN (William Wright), History of the Big Bonanza, American Pub. Co., Hartford, Connecticut, and A. L. Bancroft & Co., San Francisco, California, 1877.

THOMPSON AND WEST, History of Nevada, Thompson & West Publishing Co., Oakland, California, 1877.

BELASCO, DAVID, My Life Story, Hearst's Magazine, Vol. 25, No. 6.

MORNIN' ON THE DESERT

(Lines found written on the door of an old cabin in Southern Nevada.)

Mornin' on the desert, and the wind is blowin' free,
And it's ours, jest for the breathin', so let's fill up, you and me.
No more stuffy cities, where you have to pay to breathe,
Where the helpless human creatures move and throng and strive and seethe.

Mornin' on the desert, and the air is like a wine,
And it seems like all creation has been made for me and mine.
No housetop to stop my vision, save a neighbor's miles away,
And the little dobe shanty that belongs to me and May.

Lonesome? Not a minute! Why, I've got these mountains here,
That was put there jest to please me, with their blush an' frown an' cheer.
They're waitin' when the summer sun gets too sizzlin' hot,
An' we jest go campin' in 'em with a pan an' coffee pot.

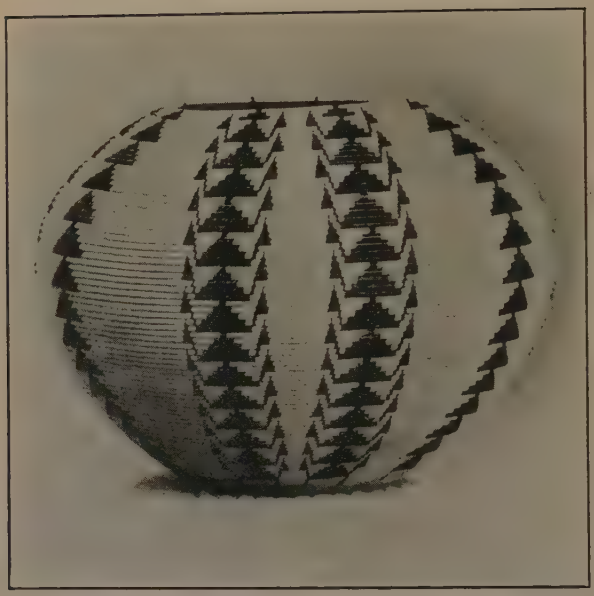
Mornin' on the desert—I can smell the sagebrush smoke,
I hate to see it burnin', but the land must sure be broke.
Aint it jest a pity that wherever man may live,
He tears up much that's beautiful that the good God has to give?

Sagebrush aint so pretty? Well, all eyes don't see the same.
Have you ever saw the moonlight turn it to a silvery flame?
An' that greasewood thicket yonder—well, it smells jest awful sweet
When the night-wind has been shakin' it—for it's smell is hard to beat.

Lonesome? Well, I guess not! I've been lonesome in a town,
But I sure do love the desert, with its stretches wide and brown.
All day through the sagebrush, here the wind is blowin' free,
An' it's ours jest for the breathin', so let's fill up, you and me.

THE WASHO LANGUAGE

By Grace Dangberg



A Washoe Indian Ceremonial Basket. "The Wonder Hunters"—A Masterpiece Made by Dat So La Lee

THE WASHO LANGUAGE

The language spoken by the Washoe Indians of west-central Nevada is but one of three hundred and thirty-eight or more recognized languages—for many became extinct before linguistic studies were undertaken—spoken by the Indians of North and Central America. Any one of these languages differs as much from any other as French differs from Spanish, and many are separated by as great a gulf as that between English and Russian. Those that bear as intimate a relation to one another as French and Spanish are grouped into a linguistic family, and Washo thus finds itself affiliated with the so-called Hokan group. The Hokan family has suffered a great disruption of domestic ties, for the tribes which speak these related languages are widely scattered over California and Mexico. Washo's nearest sister is the Atsugewi spoken by the Hat Creek Indians of the northern part of California. Although completely surrounded by the Penutian and Shoshonean families, Washo has maintained its Hokan identity, but its isolation has made the recognition of its true affiliation very tardy. It was not until 1919 that Dr. Kroeber of the University of California and Dr. Dixon of Harvard in collaborating on a paper, "The Linguistic Families of California,"[56] announced that the evidence at hand weighed heavily in favor of giving Washo the surname Hokan.

Washo quite contrary to the conception of Indian languages usually held is something more than a series of systematic grunts; in fact, from a phonetic standpoint, it is impossible to recognize a single swine-like characteristic! Unlike many Indian languages it shows a decided aversion

[56]University of California publications in American Archæology and Ethnology, 1919.

for clusters of consonants, and more than two are always separated by vowels. Of the latter there is a fairly complete series, *i. e.*, vowels are pronounced in each of the positions a, e, i, o, u, but some of the modifications known to English are lacking. Some of the vowels and diphthongs show an interesting affinity for one another; thus words of two or more syllables commonly have their vowels follow some such series as a (as in father), o (as in not), while short e and long e occur together. The vowel u and the diphthong i occur with both series. This "vocalic harmony" gives the language a very pleasing quality. But it is the consonants rather than the vowels that offer the more interesting contrast and comparison to English. The absence in Washo of certain consonantal sounds common to English is wholly responsible for the amusing English spoken by the average middle-aged Indian. The lack in Washo of the sounds f, v, r, and th is most apparent. Their substitutes are p, b, l, and d respectively. What housewife has not awakened on Monday morning to "pind" her mahala gone to "Biginia City," or has not had her floors "sclubbed!" But one must not imagine that Washo is poor in consonantal content for several sounds which English does not know are found: m, n, w, and y are each pronounced in two ways, voiced, as in English, and unvoiced. An unvoiced consonant, when not native to the ear, has a peculiar breathy sound and this characterizes these consonants. In addition to unvoiced m, n, w, and y, Washo has a b, a d, and a t that are pronounced with a peculiar explosiveness quite unfamiliar to the ear of an English speaking person.

The idea that the Indian's language is poor in sound is not the only popular misconception that beclouds our view of his culture, for it is generally supposed that his words are few and limited to the expression of very simple nominal

and verbal ideas. It is indeed difficult to make anyone who has not tried to translate an Indian myth realize that almost any idea may be expressed through the medium of the Indian's language and moreover that the proper use of the words is complicated enough to deserve the name of grammar. An attempt to correct the impression that three or four hundred words is the limit of the Washo vocabulary brings one to a consideration of the fundamental difference between it and English. In English we are accustomed to have separate, isolated words to express all our ideas. There are nouns, verbs, adjectives, adverbs, and prepositions. In Washo on the other hand nearly all adverbial, prepositional, and some adjectival ideas are expressed by means of prefixes and suffixes to the noun and verb stems. A word in Washo expands into a sentence in English. Any attempt to isolate these prefixes and suffixes will readily show that the language possesses nearly three hundred of these particles and that the possibilities of combining them with the verb and noun stems is almost limitless. Washo is therefore not a language poor in the power of expression. And an examination of its noun stems will also show that it is not poor in its power of analysis. We are in the habit of regarding the Washoe's promiscuous use of the word cousin as a proof of his inability to recognize different relationships, but we are wholly unaware that for our thirty odd terms of relationship the Washoe has sixty or more. When he speaks of his grandmother or aunt, he tells you whether she is a mother's or a father's mother or sister and to what generation she belongs. He also distinguishes between older and younger brother and sister and tells you whether or no his nieces and nephews are his brother's or his sister's children. It might also surprise some to know that the Washoes have named practically every wild plant or weed that flourishes in the Tahoe region.

But if one is in need of further proof of the power of the Washo language to convey very definite ideas, let him turn to a consideration of the pronouns of the language. Most of us are acquainted with the dual meaning in English of the expression "let us," *i. e.*, its use as a request for permission or as a hortatory subjunctive. In order to convey the intended meaning to one's listener one must depend upon the obvious nature of the following sentence or upon signs or inflection of the voice. Washo has two expressions which clearly define the two concepts: there is a form which includes the person spoken to and one which excludes him. In addition to this distinction the Washo pronominal system also boasts of one more number than English. It has besides a singular and a plural, a dual.

That the Washo vocabulary easily expands to include all the latest inventions of western civilization may add further weight to the contention that it is a flexible medium for the expression of thought. It is not a little amusing and enlightening to know that the vacuum cleaner is "the monster of the wire." The telephone is, "that by which words fly."

One may turn with interest to the formation of the plural of nouns and verbs. Washo does not, like English, employ a plural suffix with nouns, but instead lengthens the word by reduplicating one of its syllables: *Sisu*, the word for bird, becomes *Sisusu* in the plural. Many verbs have a plural as well as a singular form, and this plural is also often expressed by the reduplication of a syllable.

From a consideration of the vocabulary of Washo it may be profitable to return to a further investigation of the grammar of the language. As was mentioned above, the grammar is concerned with prefixes and suffixes to noun and verb stems, so that one word often becomes a whole sen-

tence in translation. Thus prefixed to the verbal stem one may find in order, the pronoun subject and object, an element denoting that the verb is in the passive voice, or is transitive or intransitive, and an element telling with what the action is performed. Prefixes with nouns denote possession. Many descriptive nouns are formed from verb stems by prefixing d-, da-, de-. But it is to the suffixes one must turn to find the expression of most of the ideas commonly associated with the science of grammar. Suffixes with nouns express all locative and directional ideas, in fact, they fulfill the purpose of many of our prepositional phrases. Suffixes with verbs express all adverbial ideas concerned with the how, when, and where of an action, they express all tenses and moods, and indicate subordination. By suffixes also are expressed all ideas commonly made known in English through the use of modal auxiliaries, and finally in this manner Washo always designates very discriminatingly the authority for a statement. This brief account of the grammar of Washo may best be illustrated by an analysis of some verbal complexes.

GIWAGADADIKGIKULHAIYENNUNIGI

I know he (will) cause them (branches) to be broken on this side and that as is his custom. Literally this word is, GI—them;—WAGADADIK, to be broken or disintegrated, said of sticks, plural;—GIKUL, on this side and that;—HAI, to cause;—YENNUN, as is his custom;—I, present tense;—GI, authority of the speaker. Probably another example is all that the patience of the reader will permit to be said in substantiation of the claim Washo may have to the possession of a grammar.

LESUGUCIUCTIGI.

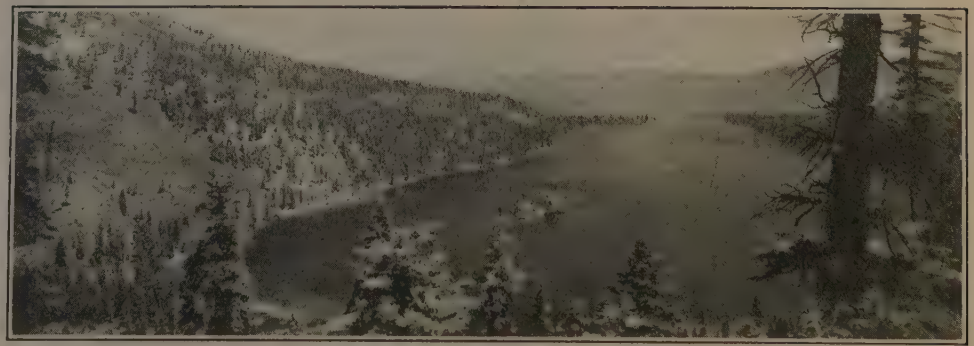
I know, let us always bring (it) here!

Literally this word is, L E,—me, here, us; S U, bring;—G, here;—U, along, away;—C I, first person dual inclusive imperative;—U C, always;—T, future tense;—G I, authority of the speaker.

THE LAKE OF THE DEEP BLUE WATERS

By Gilberta Turner

For the Robert McCutcheon Brown Memorial



"The Lake of the Deep Blue Waters"

FOREWORD

Beginning with the year 1914, Mr. Hugh H. Brown, of Tonopah, in memory of his father, Robert McCutcheon Brown, has offered yearly prizes for the best short stories written by students in the high schools of Nevada. The contest has been in charge of the Nevada Federation of Women's Clubs. The prize winning stories are sent each year to the archives of the Nevada Historical Society for permanent safe-keeping. From among those on file this one which received first prize for the year 1922 is herewith printed.

THE LAKE OF THE DEEP BLUE WATERS[57]

In the land of the Shawnees, there ran a legend. The West Wind had whispered it many moons before to the fathers of the tribe. It was a tale of the Happy Hunting Grounds and ran thus:

Far to the westward, in the land of the setting sun, there lies a lake whose deep blue waters heal all diseases and give everlasting youth. It is buried in the mountains, whose peaks are eternally crowned with snow and whose bases are covered with the pine and the fir and the cedar. It is teeming with fish; and along its margin dwell the deer, the mink, and the beaver. To its shores go the souls of all brave warriors and virtuous maidens, who hunt and fish and revel there undisturbed forever. Over all broods the Great Manitou guarding his chosen children. To protect the magic waters of the lake from mortal intrusion he has issued this warning: whoever shall behold any member of the spirit host about the lake is doomed to wander without rest o'er all the land. All things are forbidden, on pain of death, to offer him succor; and he must go on forever, spurned like a leper.

So the legend was passed down through the generations until it reached Red Eagle, son of Gray Beaver. Gray Beaver was the chief of the Shawnees, a great and wise ruler well loved by his people. Loved also was the little Red Eagle, who would one day become chief. The youth had heard the old men of the village telling the ancient legend, and his heart had thrilled at the thought of seeking the mystic lake. He had begged his father to let him go; but Gray Beaver, wise in his four score years, had put him off.

[57]Lake Tahoe, Nevada.

"Wait, my son," he had said kindly, "until you have reached manhood. Then will be the time to talk of rash adventures."

Then Red Eagle had set himself to learn the duties of a brave. No youth in the village could shoot an arrow straighter, nor better make the canoes of birch-bark. He became fleet as the deer and strong as the panther. When not playing at the chase or the warpath, he would walk through the forest with his sister Owaissa, the Blue-bird. He loved her better than life, for she was a beautiful maiden, and happy the whole day long. Hand in hand they would wander, as Red Eagle related to her the legend and told of his desire to seek the lake. Then would she entreat him never to leave her, and beg that he try not the dangerous journey.

So the moons passed, and with them the rash courage of youth. Red Eagle became the bravest and strongest warrior of the tribe, and Gray Beaver made him his war chief. Then the adventure and peril of the warpath took all his attention. Forgotten was the Lake of the Deep Blue Waters, and his youthful desire to visit it. He became the surest hunter of the tribe. Twice, in times of famine, had he brought in meat when all others had failed. Then indeed was he joyful, for could he not see the light return to Owaissa's eyes and the laugh to her lips? Always when he performed deeds of valor, her praise was all the reward he asked.

When Gray Beaver was called to his ancestors, Red Eagle became chief of the Shawnees, and ruled them wisely and well. He had been chief, however, but one short moon when his beloved Owaissa was stricken with a mysterious disease. Slowly she wasted away, and the skill of the medicine men was in vain. The heart of Red Eagle was torn with anguish as he stood helpless by her pallet of

suffering. Suddenly he thought again of the lake with the magic water, and his heart sang with joy. There was a cure for Owaissa.

He rose, and after donning his head-dress of red eagle feathers and flinging over his shoulder his long quiver of arrows, he called together his wise men and spoke to them thus:

"I am going on a journey of many moons," he told them. "I seek the Lake of the Deep Blue Waters, whose mystic drops may cure Owaissa. May the Great Spirit grant that she live until I return." Then he took up his great bow; and, putting at the bottom of his quiver a small bottle, he bade farewell to his people and faced westward.

Westward, ever westward, he traveled calling on every ounce of strength in his iron sinews, pausing not for food nor rest, but pushing ever forward. And, as he went, the sun went ever before him until he despaired of reaching his goal. As he struggled on through swamp and desert and over rugged mountains, the pale and wasted face of Owaissa was ever before him, urging him to haste! Haste! Dauntlessly he pushed through tangled chaparral, waded rivers, and toiled through waist-high snow drifts. As he crossed the great prairies, he passed many villages, and was often forced to fight for his life with hunters from hostile tribes. Through the country of the Blackfeet he had to travel only at night, so great was his danger.

Once, seeing in the distance a great lake, he quickened his pace and his heart exulted. As he drew nearer, he saw that its shores were barren, and that its waters were green as an emerald. When he reached the margin and found the water salt, he *did* despair, and flung himself down to die. But in his ears sounded a voice like a silver bell, urging "Onward! Onward!"

Red Eagle rose, skirted the inland sea, and went on and

on. Through pouring rain and driving blizzards, over mountains and deserts he forged, until his tortured flesh cried out in agony. Still his splendid will spurred him ever onward. Through his head rang the refrain: "Owaissa must not die. She must not die."

There is an end to all human endurance, however, and finally, when he had lost all count of time, Red Eagle sank exhausted on the bare rock of a high peak. Suddenly a bright light beat against his eyelids. Slowly they flickered open. In front of him the sun, a great ball of fire, paused a moment before plunging to its death behind the very cliff on which he was lying! Springing to his feet, all weariness forgotten, he looked over the brink of the cliff. Another disappointment! Below him, bathed by the setting sun, lay a lake of molten gold. Hardened now to disillusionment, he sat down dully with his head in his hands. How long he sat there he did not know. When finally he awoke, the sun was high in the sky, and he was burning with thirst. Rising, he looked again over the cliff. There lay the lake —how changed! It was the color of the sky at twilight, the deepest blue he had ever seen. The gold had been the reflection of the sun.

Red Eagle dropped to his knees and thanked the Manitou for his deliverance. With firm and vigorous steps he then picked his way down the mountain side. He came to the shining white beach; and, after bathing in the sapphire water, he filled his bottle with the precious liquid. Rising he turned to go, and faced—Owaissa!

Upon her brow was the peace of death. She spoke in a voice like the sigh of the East Wind.

"Thy quest is vain, my brother. I could not wait for you longer. My Master called and I came."

Red Eagle, beside himself with grief and pain, drew from his belt his hunting knife and handing it to her, said:

"Take this, my sister, and draw my life blood, that I may dwell here by thy side forever."

Just as she reached for it, he shrank back before a sudden blaze of light. There before him stood the Manitou, who spoke in a voice of thunder.

"He who is not pleased with this life, and endeavors to take it before his moon has passed, is destined *not* for eternity by the Lake of the Deep Blue Waters. This deed which thou contemplatest would avail thee naught. Thou hast taken of the precious waters of the Lake, so that thy fate would be to wander homeless o'er the earth. But the Great Spirit reads motives, not actions, and so, because thy motive was a noble love for thine only sister, thou shalt have a home near her always. Thou shalt dwell on the face of yonder cliff forever. I, the Manitou, have spoken."

The divine apparition stood a moment with lightning playing about his head. Then he vanished.

Today, there may still be seen traced in eternal granite beside the Lake of the Deep Blue Waters the head of Red Eagle, his head-dress a brilliant spot against the dull gray of the towering cliff.

"Men who brave Death Valley's terrors,
Throw their lives in Fortunes wheel"

BEYOND THE AMARGOSA

By W. L. Bachtell

Beyond the Amargosa where it glides
Beyond the Amargosa where it hides
In the sand, in the land,
In the heathen desert strand—
Lies Death Valley.

Round about are hills of copper,
Round about are hills of gold,
Round about a desert bitter,
With its mountains bare and old.
Round about Death stalks vindictive,
As a warning to the bold.
Across the Amargosa men are led,
Across the Amargosa many tread,
Through the land, through the sands,
Where the wreath of ages stands,
In Death Valley.

Men of mettle, men of courage,
Men with nerves like springs of steel;
Men who brave Death Valley's terrors,
Throw their lives in Fortune's wheel;
Men who seek Death Valley's treasure
Must be men superb and real.

Known as the desert of bitterness, the Amargosa is the most terrible desert in the United States. It extends from the Funeral Mountains to Bullfrog, Nevada, a distance of eighty miles, and is impassable in summer without a plentiful supply of water. The Amargosa River is the longest underground river in the world. It rises near Beatty, at the head of the Amargosa desert, and flows for more than one hundred and fifty miles, finally losing itself in Death Valley. In winter the river occasionally appears on the surface and becomes extremely dangerous owing to quicksands.

In Memoriam

PETER ANKER

IN MEMORIAM

Peter Anker, 1852-1922

Member of the Nevada Historical Society.

Peter Anker, who died at Lovelock, August 12, 1922, was a striking example of what can be accomplished by industry and thrift.

Born in Denmark, January 7, 1852, he was eighteen years old when he came first to California and then to Nevada. Commencing life as a poor boy, he had early learned the carpenter's trade. For five years he worked with the Virginia and Truckee Railroad as a bridge builder, coming to Lovelock more than forty years ago. Most of the bridges and many buildings in that section testify of his industry.

Seeing the wonderful possibilities of ranching in the valley of the Humboldt, he became in a few years one of the most prosperous and successful farmers.

As County Commissioner for many years he was a capable officer, and his record as an Assemblyman did justice to his good judgment and sound common sense.

A widow and five children survive him.

Peter Anker was a broadminded conservative business man, whose wholesouled sunshiny nature and sterling qualities always made him friends.

His keen interest in the welfare of his community and State commanded the respect and cooperation of all progressive citizens.

He was a striking type of the successful forward looking pioneer of the West.

CHARLES EDWARD BINGHAM ERNEST LAFAYETTE BINGHAM

IN MEMORIAM

Ernest Lafayette Bingham, 1866-1921

Charles Edward Bingham, 1868-1922

Members of the Nevada Historical Society.

It seems quite fitting that this memorial, of two brothers, so nearly of an age, who departed this life within a few months of each other, and who, from the beginning of their life's work, almost to the very end, were inseparable, should be written as one.

Both were born in Oil City, Pennsylvania. In 1875 they came to Nevada. Settling first in Cornucopia, they later went to Tuscarora, and followed the printing trade until 1900. For some years they edited and published the "Tuscarora Times-Review," staying with the old camp until the end of its brilliant mining career.

In 1901 they, together with Fred L. White, S. Case, and Major Dennis, purchased the Nevada State Journal, making a very great success of that splendid publication. Through its medium they were enabled to do a great deal for the upbuilding of Reno and their adopted State. In 1907 the "Journal" was sold. For the first time in their lives the brothers now choose different fields of work.

Ernest became supervisor of the Nevada State Hospital for five years, during the incumbency of Dr. S. C. Gibson and Dr. John A. Lewis, giving the utmost satisfaction in his service.

The leaders of the Democratic party in Nevada sought the advice and suggestions of Ernest Bingham in every campaign and he took an active part in the election of the

late Senator Newlands in all his candidacies, as well as in the election of John Sparks as Governor.

In 1915, he purchased the Fallon Standard, which he conducted in a most successful manner until his death on October 28, 1921. He is survived by his widow and two daughters.

Edward, after the sale of the Reno newspaper, went to Spokane, but returned to Nevada in 1912, when the lure of the Sagebrush State became too strong to resist. He settled in Fallon and entered the mercantile field.

In 1917, he and his brother-in-law, Fred Grob, launched the Bank of Fallon, which they managed until it was consolidated with the Churchill County Bank, a short time before his death, which occurred May 13, 1922. A widow, son, and two daughters now survive him.

They were citizens of whom the State can well be proud, always interested in assisting the advancement and growth of any worthy public enterprise, and this without the expectation of pecuniary reward. They were recognized leaders in political affairs, fearless and sincere.

WILSON BROUGHER

IN MEMORIAM

Wilson Brougher, 1854-1922

Life member of the Nevada Historical Society.

When Wilson Brougher died at his home in Oakland, California, on May 14, 1922, the news of his death brought great sorrow to his friends in Nevada.

A sturdy pioneer, of more than half a century, he had for long years given a helping hand to assist in whatever stood for the good and betterment of this State.

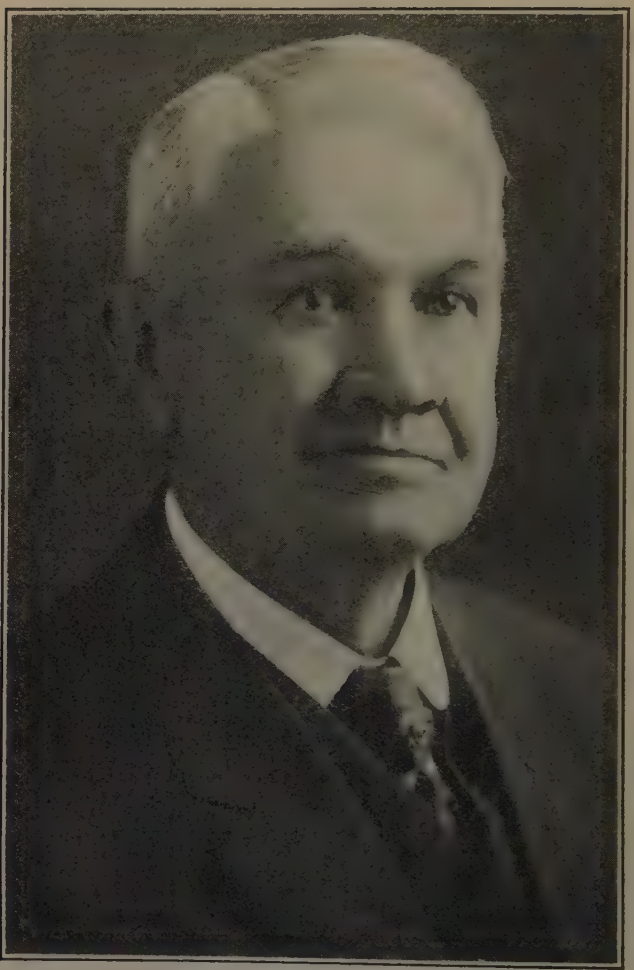
He was born in Pennsylvania, July 19, 1854, receiving his education in the public schools of Iowa; coming to Nevada when he was twenty-one and beginning his career in Nye County.

Having a strong personality he was soon elected Sheriff. He also served twelve years as County Recorder. Later, coming to live at Carson City, he was elected State Senator from that district.

From the first discovery of Tonopah he became associated with Jim Butler in the development of that famous camp and realized a fortune from his interests.

Although living in recent years in California, he has always kept a home in Carson City, and never lost his interest in the development and growth of this State. Large holdings of agricultural lands in Pahrump Valley have been developed because he installed the first pumping plant, thus demonstrating that arid and unprofitable country could be made to become rich and fertile gardens.

Mr. Brougher became a life member of the Historical Society in 1909. At the time of his death he was a committee member for Ormsby County. A widow, a son, and two daughters survive him.



DR. J. D. CAMPBELL

IN MEMORIAM

Dr. J. D. Campbell, 1853-1922

Member of the Nevada Historical Society.

No man can leave a richer or more enduring memorial behind him than one who has given long years of service to his fellow men.

In no walk of life is this so true as one finds it in the service given by physicians, who live in the outposts of this great western country.

Dr. J. D. Campbell was born July 9, 1853, at Hartwell, Michigan, graduating from the Medical College of Ann Arbor, with honors, in 1878.

The attractions of the great West called to him and he came to Cherry Creek, White Pine County, in 1881, going to Pioche in 1892. Here he lived until his death, January 8, 1922.

He served his county in the State Senate for two terms and one extra session with honor and distinction, presiding as President of the Senate one whole session, during the absence of the Lieutenant Governor. He was a prominent member of the Masonic order and had served as Grand Master of the Odd Fellows Lodge of Nevada.

His wife and three sons now survive him. Twenty years ago he contracted blood poisoning, while performing an operation, and had the misfortune to lose his left arm. Fellowship and charity were his strongly marked characteristics. For long years he answered the calls of his practice, driving by team to far outlying districts often more than one hundred miles, across sandy deserts and into mining

camps in the mountains, to give comfort and relief to the suffering and needy.

Such is the life of a doctor on the frontier, and he gave gladly, without thought of remuneration for service rendered or hardships endured.

JUDGE AZRO EUGENE CHENEY

IN MEMORIAM

Azro Eugene Cheney, 1854-1922

Former member of Executive Council of the Nevada Historical Society.

Born at Monroe, Ashtabula County, Ohio, April 15, 1854.

Educated, Conneant Academy and Jefferson Polytechnic, Ohio.

Received Honorary Degree of LL.D. from the University of Nevada, 1908.

Admitted to practice by the Supreme Court of Ohio, 1877; by the Supreme Court of Nevada, 1880, and by the Supreme Court of the United States, 1904.

Married Jennie Wethered at San Francisco, 1887.

District Attorney of Eureka County, Nevada, 1885-1887.

Member of Nevada Legislature, 1889.

District Judge of Nevada (assigned to Second Judicial District), 1891-1898.

Practiced law at Reno from 1898 to his death.

Nevada delegate to Universal Congress of Lawyers at St. Louis, 1904.

Nevada Commissioner in National Conference on Uniform State Legislation, 1912.

President of Nevada Bar Association, 1913.

Regent University of Nevada, 1919-1920.

Charter member of Nevada Historical Society.

Member of Executive Council of Nevada Historical Society for three years.

Died in Reno, March 13, 1922.

For more than twenty years he was the recognized leader of the Nevada Bar. The lofty eminence to which he attained was due solely to the high qualities of his mind and character, which enabled him to overcome obstacles and struggle upward while weaker men remained behind. Because of failing health he came West and engaged in manual labor in order to gain the physical strength for the continuation of his professional work. Intermittently, through all the intervening years, he was threatened with a return of delicate health. But this was thwarted, as were all other obstacles, by his indomitable will and unflinching determination never to retrace a step.

Balzac tells us "The qualities of a great man are often federative. If among these colossal spirits one has more talent than wit, his wit is still superior to that of a man of whom it is simply stated that 'he is witty.' Genius always presupposes moral insight. This insight may be applied to a special subject; but he who can see a flower must be able to see the sun." And so Judge Cheney answered the description of genius. His qualities were certainly federative. He probably had more talent than wit; still his wit was keen, quick, forceful, and superior as manifested both in humor and invective. He could apply himself with close and careful scrutiny to the minutest details of a special subject, but never lost sight of the greater surrounding entities of which it was a part. When looking at a flower, he always saw the sun.

So manifold were his activities and his virtues that we cannot enumerate them all, but will refer to a few that particularly distinguished him. He was not an orator. His mind was of the philosophical rather than the oratorical turn. The philosopher states a truth and lets it rest. The orator states, illustrates, enforces, and adorns the truth. To

illustrate: Lord Bacon, the philosopher, says: "Histories make men wise," and quits. Edmund Burke, the orator, says exactly the same thing, but he says it in this way: "History unfolds a vast volume for our instruction, drawing the materials for future wisdom from the past errors and infirmities of mankind."

Judge Cheney was a conservator of energy. His mind went directly to the meat in the nut. He was a diligent student of the law and was a thorough master of a vast store of legal learning. He studied keenly into public affairs and economics, dipped into arts and sciences, traveled widely, and learned what he could of all things. He was peculiarly keen and alert, always on his guard. He knew human nature, loved its virtues, admired its strength, forgave its frailties, abhored its meanness. Judge Cheney practiced law to succeed. He tried his cases to win. But he did not espouse a cause which he considered unjust and he was always ethical. He never allowed the commercial side of his practice to crowd out the professional, but ever kept in mind those sacred duties that distinguish a profession from a trade. Above all things he was wise, sagacious, and philosophic. In one trait he was most remarkable. To the very end, he was as interested in and enthusiastic for the future as a boy. Always his eyes were turned from the past. But history meant to him the wisdom of the ages and he hence was deeply interested in the work of the Nevada Historical Society. Until failing health compelled his resignation, Judge Cheney was an active worker in the Council of the Society. His legal advice to the officers on matters pertaining to the Society was always gratuitous and willingly given.

With an exhibition of the same courage that had characterized him through life, Judge Cheney met death with

the same fearless intrepidity with which he had faced all the exigencies of life, a credit to himself, a joy to his family, a pride to his friends, an honor to the community, and an inspiration to all who desire to live a great and noble life.[58]

[58]Adapted from Memorial of Nevada Bar Association.

FLORENCE HUMPHREY CHURCH

IN MEMORIAM

Florence Humphrey Church, 1869-1922

Member of the Nevada Historical Society

By J. E. C.

A MICHIGAN GIRL IN WESTERN SERVICE[59]

The recent deaths of Gertrude Buck,[60] '94, and of Florence Humphrey Church, some time member of the class of '93, at the extremes of the United States, illustrates the far-flung and varied influence of the University of Michigan.

Back in the early 90's these two women were members of a close-knit group of five girls representative of the best traditions of Michigan homes, but with aptitude and outlook quite diverse. All went their several ways to service. Two have lived full lives without a twilight; the others are still carrying on.

Florence Humphrey's life consisted of two complementary elements, love and service, and for these she gave her life. Drawn by her deeply religious nature to the Student Volunteer Service under Robert Speer, she left the University of Michigan in her junior year to enter the newly developing Y service as secretary at Bay City. In 1894 she joined her college mate, J. E. Church, Jr., '92, Professor of Classics at the University of Nevada, and blended her life interests with his.

To her earlier studies at Oberlin and Michigan she

[59]Reprinted from the "Michigan Alumnus."

[60]Professor of English, Vassar College. One of the originators of the "Little Theatre" movement.

added a university residence at Munich and obtained the degrees of B.A. and M.A. at Nevada, thus gaining a breadth of view and maturity of training that fitted her for the executive leadership that came to her unbidden.

She became a founder and president of the Nevada Woman's Faculty Club, vice-president of the University of Nevada Alumni Association, president of the Reno Twentieth Century Club, vice-president of the Nevada Suffrage Association and W. C. T. U., when campaigns for suffrage and prohibition reached their successful conclusion, president of the Nevada Federation of Women's Clubs and their National Director, a founder and vice-president of the Intermountain and Coast Federation of Women's Clubs, and spokesman of the far western States at the biennial council of the General Federation of Women's Clubs. In a word, she became the champion and servant of womankind.

Service with her became rare leadership, for she had the faculty of understanding the heart of women and drew from each her best endeavor even when the intercourse must be mainly by letter. Honors also sat lightly upon her, but duties became a sacred obligation. Consequently, duties clamored ever at her door. Perhaps the greatest tributes paid her were from the Governor of Nevada, who placed in her care the correspondence that brought the Nevada Legislators together, mostly at their own expense, to ratify the national amendment enfranchising women, and the spontaneous expression of regret from even the remote clubs of the State that their leader was gone.

Pioneering is not necessarily limited to the West, as is shown by Gertrude Buck's service in the East. Perhaps rather it is a spirit emanating from college training. At any rate, it was richly abundant in Florence Humphrey, despite an innate shrinking from criticism and longing for

peace. In addition to pioneering in mass movements, she did the things that were then counted strange and unusual, but are now growing popular as the beauties of nature are being gradually revealed and understood. True to her instinct at Michigan that led her and her mates to sight some distant point in the landscape and then go cross-lots on a journey of discovery, she was one of the first women to ride horseback more than one thousand miles along the Sierra from Yosemite to Shasta, descending into the one and scaling the other. Once she glorified her Christmas week by camping amid the mountain crests carpeted with fairy snow and canopied by night with gleaming stars, and reluctantly admitted that she was unfitted for winter mountaineering only when the clambering reached the extreme of fifteen hours per day. Eventually her ashes will rest, like Helen Hunt Jackson's, on a mountain peak, overlooking Lake Tahoe and the glories of the universe.

Though cut off in her prime, she lived an ideally double life, for she inspired her husband to love and to teach literature and art in its intimate relationship to the human soul. That her life and her love may grow even more rich after her, a memorial art library is being assembled that will interpret the beauties of the mountains and the lakes and the deserts to the lonely dweller, who has a gallery of nature's masterpieces at his door, providing he has the eye to behold. To this also will be added the masterpieces of man in order that beauty of color may join the beauty of sound in idealizing the isolated home life of the West.

Capt. Herman Davis

IN MEMORIAM

Captain Herman Davis, 1865-1921

In the death of Captain Herman Davis, who died in Reno, February 21, 1921, this Society lost not only a charter member and one of its first vice-presidents, but a true friend and worker.

Not only did he give generously of his time in the collection of valuable relics and data for use of the Society, but his own personal collection of mining books, historic guns, and mineral specimens are now on display in the museum of the Society, furnishing an enduring memorial to his wide and varied interests in life.

Captain Davis was born in Sacramento County, California, January 22, 1865. His school days ended with his tenth year, yet he was so persistent and industrious a student, such an omniverous reader of historical and philosophical subjects, that he gave the impression of being a college-trained man.

He came to Dayton, Nevada, in 1892, and at once identified himself with mining and milling operations of that section.

It was here that he laid the foundation of his accurate and sound judgments of the many branches of mine and mill management.

He built the first cyanide plant in Nevada, and was the inventor and owner of three patents on hydro-metallurgical methods for the treatment of gold and silver ores.

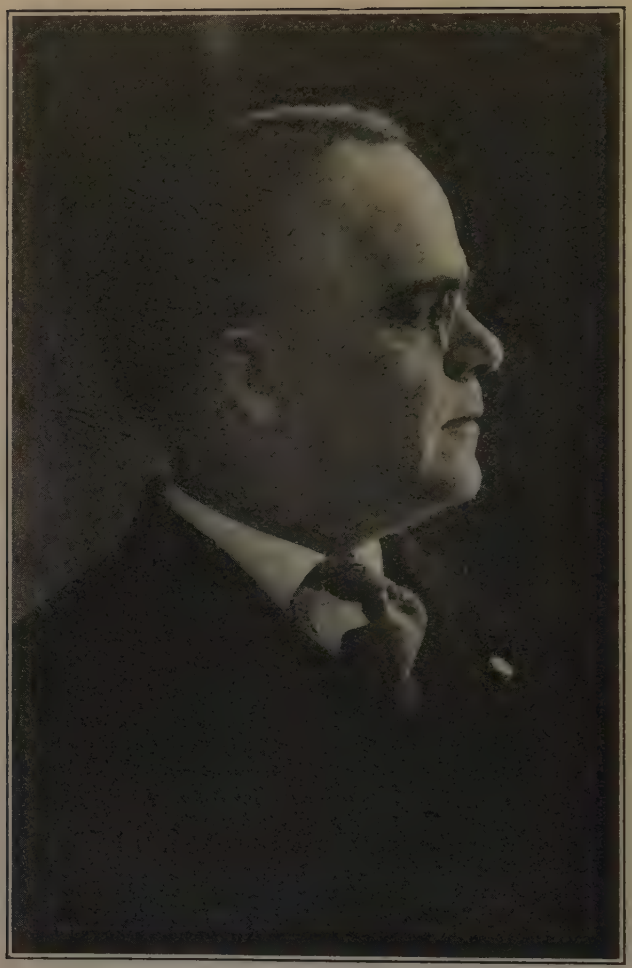
During the last years of his life he ably and successfully experted and managed many mining properties in the State. He was well known for his love of little children, and was

never happier than when half a dozen of them were climbing over him. He had six of them in his own family, two boys and four girls.

As Grand Master of the Masonic Lodges of the State, he proved a wise and capable leader.

. As a citizen, he took an active part in public affairs, serving for eight years as Justice of the Peace in the town of Dayton.

He was intolerant of bigotry in any form, generous and fair in the treatment of men who worked under him, and by his tact and calm unprejudiced judgment, proved himself a real leader of men.



HARRY P. GIFFORD

IN MEMORIAM

Harry P. Gifford, 1875-1921

Member of the Nevada Historical Society.

Harry P. Gifford, editor of the Carson City News, was born in Carson City, Nevada, November 7, 1875, and died in that city, November 4, 1921.

He began his newspaper work as a carrier of the News when he was fifteen years old, and at the time of his death was one of the owners and editors.

His is a splendid record of thirty years of work and industry. Republican in politics, he held many responsible positions on various committees in state and county affiairs.

In 1907 he served, with credit to himself, as Assemblyman from Ormsby County.

He was an interested worker in several fraternal orders, having been elected to the office of Grand Master of the Odd Fellows in this State.

He is survived by a widow, son, and two daughters.

William B. Graham

IN MEMORIAM

William B. Graham, 1854-1921

In the death of William B. Graham, which occurred at Oakland, California, March 4, 1921, Nevada lost another old pioneer, who had helped to blaze a trail across its sage-brush plains.

He was born in Pennsylvania, August 5, 1854, coming as a boy of thirteen to Texas, where he rode the range along the border for some time.

He came to Cherry Creek in 1873, identifying himself with the mining interests. In 1883, he engaged in the mercantile business, commencing at the town of Taylor and finally locating at Ely.

No other one man did so much to make of Ely the great copper mining camp it is today as W. B. Graham. When doubt and fear troubled people lest the camp should prove only a prospect, Mr. Graham extended credit for supplies to prospectors, and backed his faith in the future of the camp by large sums of money.

For many years he served as postmaster of Ely.

A personal friend has written of him, "He was one of those men to whom duty to a fellow man was a pleasure and who followed the right as God gave him to see the right. No matter how low the clouds of adversity hung over the district, even when there seemed no hope for the future, he was never discouraged, but faced the future with hope and confidence. It was largely through his splendid personality that a nucleus of energetic men was held together here, which eventually proved the great future of the district, which brought belated fortune to them and

placed Ely on the map of the world as one of the greatest copper producers."

Mr. Graham was for many years a faithful, interested member of the Nevada Historical Society. He was proud of the history of the State where he lived the best part of his life and where his children were born and educated. He did what he could do to help to preserve that history. His widow and children will "carry on."

EUGENE GRISWOLD

IN MEMORIAM

Eugene Griswold, 1848-1920

Life member of the Nevada Historical Society.

Eugene Griswold was one of the successful and energetic business men of Nevada.

Born in Quincy, Illinois, July 14, 1848, he began his business career at Wadsworth, Nevada, in the spring of 1869.

Coming from sturdy old New England stock, he possessed that fine strong character that makes for intelligent citizenship, and at the same time held that spirit of adventure, that sent him out to the new undeveloped country of the far West.

He served his country well in the Civil War, enlisting as a volunteer before he was sixteen.

He was distinctively a pioneer in that he did not hesitate to encourage and assist in the upbuilding of many of Nevada's infant industries, notably that of the borax developments, which have proved so famous in this State.

A life-long Republican, he not only served as a Justice of the Peace in his own community, but represented them at the State Legislature, where he showed a good and conservative record.

He died at Oakland, California, December 28, 1920.

IN MEMORIAM

Anthony Emmett Hershiser, M. D., 1853-1921

Treasurer of the Nevada Historical Society, 1904-1921.

Dr. A. E. Hershiser was born at Shelby, Ohio, June 5, 1853, where he received his early education in a country school. His best lessons, however, he always said, were learned on the farm of his parents and later as a teacher in the schools of that vicinity. Prior to attending a medical college, Dr. Hershiser studied with Drs. Bricker and Huss of Shelby. The latter man had formerly traveled with Emperor William of Germany, when the former Kaiser was a boy. In studying under this noted physician, Dr. Hershiser received training which greatly benefited him during the remainder of his life. In 1880 he received a doctor's degree from Miami Medical College of Cincinnati and in 1884 he was graduated from the Jefferson College in Philadelphia. In 1898 he received a diploma from the Chicago Eye, Ear, Nose, and Throat College.

Practicing first in Shelby, Ohio, he came to Reno in 1898. From the beginning of his residence here, he was recognized as one of the leading physicians of the city, as well as one of the most active workers in many public affairs in the town and in the State, making himself thus a vital factor in the life of the community. He had remarkable powers of leadership and was frequently the determining element in the winning of a battle for the right, although his work was done quietly and unobtrusively. He never sought any honors or preferments for himself. He was one of the prime organizers of the prohibition movement in the State of Nevada and worked untiringly for that cause.

He was widely read outside of his profession, as well as in medical lore. In the fields of history and politics he was one of the best informed men in Nevada. His interest in world and national politics surpassed even that of local affairs. It was this zeal for the study of human development that made him one of the prime organizers of the Nevada Historical Society in 1904 and that kept him closely identified with the institution up to the time of his death. Without his advice and active assistance, especially in legislative periods, it is doubtful whether the Society would have been able to weather the storms of adversity through which it has passed. It was this same human interest that made him a valuable member of the Methodist Episcopal Church and of the fraternal order of the Woodmen of the World.

Of his devotion to friends and to family no better tribute can be written than that paid by F. V. Julien in these words: "In the passing of Dr. Hershiser the whole community has lost a true and honored friend. He will be missed by many, more so by those oppressed, for whom he worked and whom he helped without thought of reward. He was a man who loved his home and gave the best that was in him for his loved wife and daughter. Dr. Hershiser lived a simple faith and because of his living this simple conscientious faith we feel he is not dead, but sleeping."

Resolutions of the Nevada Historical Society

Again we mourn the loss of an able and esteemed officer of this Association. In the unexpected passing yesterday morning, after a few days illness, of Dr. A. E. Hershiser, member of the Executive Council and Treasurer of this Society, we have special reason for expression of our deep sorrow; therefore it is

Resolved, That in the passing of Dr. Hershiser, the State and this Society have sustained the great loss of one who in an official capacity has steadfastly used his good judgment and best efforts for the advancement of this Society and the public welfare ever since the time when as a Charter Member he assisted in its organization in 1904. The great aid from his good judgment and constant service rendered gratuitously as a labor of love on behalf of the Society during all these years cannot be understood nor fully appreciated except by those who have been closely associated with him in the work. His considerate and wise words of counsel will be heard no more, but will long be remembered.

Resolved, That for the reasons indicated the members of this Society deeply mourn the loss of Dr. Hershiser.

Resolved, That the officers of this Society do extend to the Doctor's family their sincere sympathy in their great sorrow for the absence of a kind and devoted husband and father.

Resolved, That these resolutions be spread upon the records of this Society, be printed in the next volume of Historical Papers, and that a copy of the same be forwarded to the family of the departed.

G. F. Talbot,
H. E. Reid,
Paul L. Ross,
Jeanne Elizabeth Wier.

June 28, 1921.

W. A. KEDDIE

IN MEMORIAM

William Arthur Keddie, 1877-1921

In the death of W. A. Keddie, Nevada lost one of her most versatile and loyal citizens, for though a native of Quincy, California, he had for many years been identified with the interests of his adopted State.

Attracted to Reno, as are so many other young people because of the University of Nevada, he came to see the opportunities in Nevada for success and for service.

From the beginning of his residence at the University in 1898, his was a name well known to all for his athletic superiority. He became successfully gridiron hero, baseball crack and track star. He was picked for the all-coast football team and he also held the University record for the quarter-mile dash.

Mr. Keddie was one of the fastest riders of the famous Reno Wheelman's Club some twenty years ago, and the splendid collection of trophies now shown at the Museum of the Nevada Historical Society testifies to the many famous victories won from the various teams of the coast cities. In more than one instance Mr. Keddie saved the local wheelmen from defeat in relay races by his phenomenal spurt at the wind-up of a race. He is spoken of as "the young man who set the Coast afire with his remarkable bicycle riding." "The greatest of them all" and "the big size" were names by which he was commonly known in athletic circles. The fleetest men that ever mounted a wheel came to Reno only to meet defeat at the hands of the team of which this remarkable man was the bright and particular star.

After leaving the University, Mr. Keddie engaged in survey work under contract with the Government, later becoming an engineer in the reclamation work at Fallon. As a surveyor he was very proficient.

As an active Republican, Mr. Keddie was a member of both state and county central committees. In 1915 he was elected to the State Senate and in that year he secured the State Fair for Fallon, where it has been held continuously ever since. He achieved the honorable position of President pro tem of the Senate. Later he was mentioned for Governor, because of his excellent executive ability, business training, and keen sense of honor.

But the management of the estate of former Senator Warren Williams monopolized his time. With the hope of reducing the time consumed in traveling from one property to another and with the old athletic instinct strong within him, Mr. Keddie became the foremost aerial enthusiast in the State. His wife, Ada Williams Keddie, was the first aviatrix in Nevada, having made several trips to San Francisco. It was while on a trial trip in a new plane that Mr. Keddie met his tragic death near Elko, Nevada, July 17, 1921.

Mr. Keddie, during his legislative tenure, was a true friend of the Nevada Historical Society. In 1920, when committees for more active work were organized in the various counties, he became a member of the building committee for his section of the State. His early death cut him off from this and many other activities for the upbuilding of Nevada.

ROBERT LEWERS

IN MEMORIAM

Robert Lewers, 1862-1922

Charter member of the Nevada Historical Society.

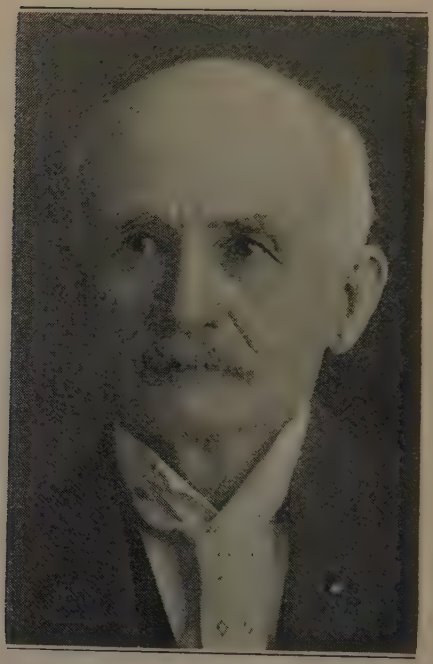
"The death change comes,
Death's another life. We bow our heads
At going out. We think, and enter straight
Another golden chamber of the King's.
Larger than this we leave, and lovelier."

Robert Lewers was a native of Washoe County, Nevada, born on July 19, 1862, and died in Reno, Nevada, January 12, 1922.

His life's work was given to teaching and almost from its foundation his services were given to the State University. His ability to impart learning and his keen interest in the success and welfare of the students, made possible a tremendous influence for good upon those who came under his teaching. And with the passing of the years, his interest in youth but deepened; and his desire increased to stimulate in young people a longing for education. He will long be remembered by scores of students and others for his generous assistance in times when a helping hand was needed. Other services he performd so quietly and unassumingly that he has aptly been called a member of the Secret Service of Man.

For many years he was an unselfish worker in fraternal bodies, giving of his time and assistance to deepen and make more practical the principles of human brotherhood. And in recognition of these services he had conferred upon him their highest honors and degrees.

A coworker at the University has said of him, "Behold, a man moved among us quietly and went forth, but his spirit remained. Such in a sentence is the life of Robert Lewers, Nevada mountain boy, self-taught man, teacher, lover of youth, University administrator, Nevada citizen."



PATRICK HOWARD MULCAHY

IN MEMORIAM

Patrick Howard Mulcahy, 1846-1922

Member of the Nevada Historical Society.

After a long period of ill health, P. H. Mulcahy passed away at his residence in Sparks, Nevada, June 14, 1922.

Patrick Howard Mulcahy was a pioneer of the West in all that term implies. He had a large influence in the upbuilding of Nevada during a residence of over fifty years.

Born in Australia, February 7, 1846, he came to San Francisco, California, when he was four years of age, attending the Old Mission school house on the site now occupied by the Palace Hotel. He belonged to the San Francisco Volunteer Firemen and was also a member of Ellsworth Rifles, during the stirring days of the Civil War.

Mr. Mulcahy came to Nevada more than fifty years ago, going directly to Carson City, where he established a soap manufacturing business. Later he conducted a similar business in Virginia City; afterwards he established the first soap manufactory at Reno, in the Tallman building, where the postoffice now stands, later moving it to the site of the Y. M. C. A. building.

In 1904 he again settled in Carson City, where he held a position in the U. S. Mint. He assumed the editorial direction of the Sparks Tribune in 1910, which connection he held up to the time of his death.

Mr. Mulcahy was always prominent in political circles and took a keen part in every movement tending to advance the best interests of the State. At one time he served as

Commissioner of Washoe County. He was especially active in fraternal orders, serving as Past Grand Chancellor and Past Grand Representative of the Knights of Pythias, also having the honor of being Senior Past Grand Master of Odd Fellows of Nevada.

For many years Mr. Mulcahy was a member of the Nevada State Board of Agriculture, and served as an official at the Midwinter Fair at San Francisco in 1893.

Mr. Mulcahy was held in great esteem by a large circle of friends, who recognized his sound judgment, his sage advice, and his untarnished honor as a man. He is survived by a widow and three sons.

Adaline Brandon Peacock

IN MEMORIAM

Mrs. Adaline Brandon Peacock, 1838-1921

By Mrs. J. M. McCormick

Member of the Nevada Historical Society.

She was one of the oldest and most respected residents of Reno. She was born at Huntington Mills, Pennsylvania, in 1838.

She was married to J. F. Peacock in 1859. In 1861 they started across the plains by ox team, and arrived at Dayton, Nevada, in 1862.

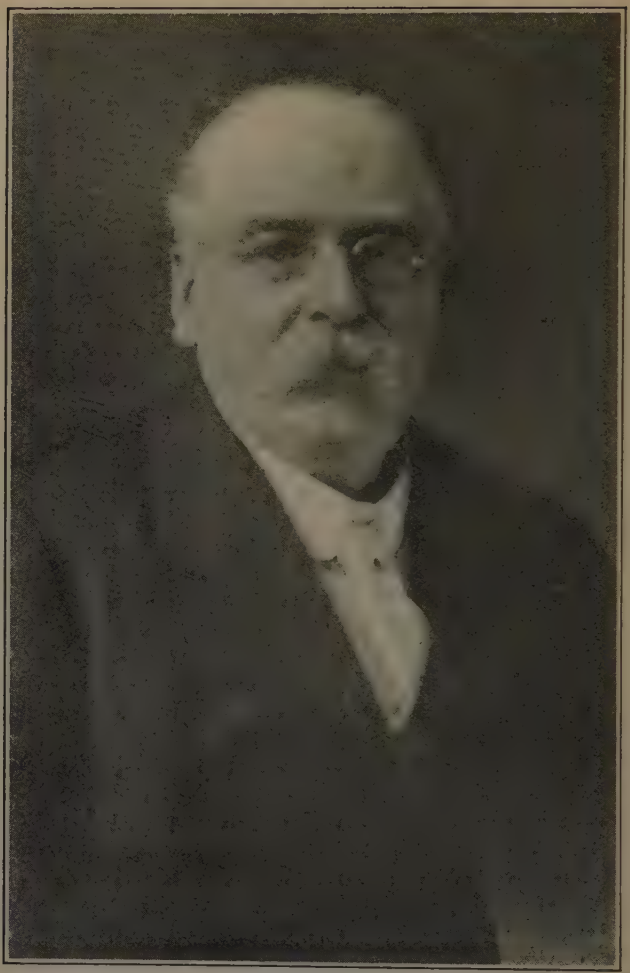
They went to Meadow Lake, California, in 1867, and came to Reno, Nevada, in 1869, where she made her permanent home up to the time of her death, March 22, 1921.

Her husband, J. F. Peacock, two daughters, Ella and Gertie, and a son, Frank, passed away several years ago, leaving Mrs. J. M. McCormick the only surviving member of the family.

Mrs. Peacock was a member of the Nevada Historical Society since its organization. She was a woman of sterling qualities and of a very sunny disposition, that saw the world only as beautiful. She had always a kind word and sympathy for those around her.

For those of her family and we who knew her best, her loss is keenly felt, but only temporarily, for we know that after a few short years and we will be called "To that city not made with hands."

"May friends who love thee, tell thee so,
Ere night descends, to bid thee go."



J. O. Sessions

IN MEMORIAM

John Orville Sessions, 1850-1922

Member of the Nevada Historical Society.

John Orville Sessions was born in Waupaca, Wisconsin, August 10, 1850. Waupaca was an Indian settlement and he was the first white child born there. Here his childhood days were spent and he received his early education from his mother and his father, E. C. Sessions, who varied his active pioneer life by teaching school during intervals when he was not occupied in the lumber business.

In the year 1861, the call of the West, which urged so many brave and ambitious families to treck towards the setting sun, took possession of the father and with the usual old-time equipment, he started with his wife and three little sons, Orville, Edward, and Charles, on the long journey across the plains.

The mining excitement of the Comstock called and held the family for a little more than a year, during which time they lived at Gold Hill, but Mr. Sessions was alive to the wonderful agricultural and grazing resources, which he had observed in the Truckee Valley, and in the year 1863, he selected a choice homestead of one hundred and sixty acres south of and adjoining the present city of Sparks.

A district school was one of the first considerations of Mr. Sessions' father and he was active in organizing the public school district at Glendale and building the little frame school house which still stands and is being used today. Orville grew up on the ranch and as soon as he became of age, he homesteaded a farm adjoining that of

his father. On November 25, 1877, he married Miss Catherine Vinton, who died December 7, 1907.

In 1904 he was elected County Commissioner of Washoe County, an office which he held with honor to himself and benefit to the community for many years, being repeatedly elected. He was married in 1910 to Mrs. Martha Harris, and in 1913 sold his ranch near Sparks and moved into the city of Reno, where he actively engaged in the real estate and fire insurance business.

For several years prior to his death, he served Washoe County as its Public Administrator. He died quite suddenly in his office, September 29, 1922.

JAMES P. WOODBURY

IN MEMORIAM

James P. Woodbury, 1838-1920

James P. Woodbury, a member of the Nevada Historical Society, was born in Fitchburg, Massachusetts, March 21, 1838.

Lure of the gold fields brought him to California in 1860, and two years later, when the rush to the land of Washoe set in, he came to Virginia City. So that for nearly sixty years he was identified with the growth and upbuilding of Nevada.

Serving as superintendent of many mill companies, he became, perhaps, the best informed milling man in the country. Over a long period of years all processes were first submitted to him for approval before they were given a trial by the mining companies of the Comstock.

Always, he was an active and interested citizen in the life of the community in which he lived, and always a prominent member of the Republican party.

For ten years he served as a Commissioner of Ormsby County, and for eight years he was returned to the State Senate from that district.

For many years, until his death on January 20, 1920, he had large interests in mining enterprises at Silver City.

One son and three daughters now survive him. A strong, rugged character of the New England type, a pioneer in the truest sense, he gave the best he possessed to the development of the natural resources of this State.

INDEX

INDEX

A

Amargosa Desert and River, 163.
American Flat, 31
American City, 31
Anker, Peter, 167; picture, 166.
Arrastras, 24, 36, 39.
Assay, 15, 39.
Austin, 52, 70, 138.

B

Baker, Betsy, 47, 55, 59.
Balls, 56, 63.
Bands, 117, 121, 131.
Barbecue, First, 16.
Battle Mountain, 104.
Belasco, David, 117, 142.
Bender, Mrs. D. A., 121, 123.
Bingham, C. E., and E. L., 169; pictures, 168.
Birth, First, 19.
Boca, 102.
Borax, 199.
Boyle, E. D., 81.
Bray, J. E., 59, 86.
Brougher, Wilson, 173; picture, 172.
Brower, Adelaide, 59, 86.
Beecher, Henry Ward, 123.
Bucklands, S. S., 45, 56, 82.
Bullfrog, 163.
Butler, Jim, 173.

C

California, 11, 14, 16, 19, 21, 23, 29, 39, 68, 71, 72, 77, 78, 100, 123, 136, 140, 147, 167, 173, 189, 195, 199, 205, 213, 217, 223.
Campbell, Dr. J. D., 175; picture, 174.
Cara, Tom, 117, 118, 119, 124, 140.

Carson, Kit, 11.
Carson and Colorado R. R., 77.
Carson City, 18, 27, 31, 46, 56, 68, 76, 111, 119, 121, 124, 125, 136, 138, 173, 193, 213; picture, 146.
Band, 123, 124.
Dramatic Club, 124.
Glee Clubs, 123.
Mint, 123, 213.
Music, 121, 122.
Carson City News, 193.
Opera House, 123.
Zouaves, 124.
Carson River, 21, 24, 25, 27, 29, 31, 45, 53, 78, 80, 81, 88.
Carson River Quartz Mill, 36.
Carson Sink, 21, 29, 48; picture, 30.
Carson Valley, 14, 16, 45; map, 13.
Chalk Hills, 16.
Cheney, Azro Eugene, 179–181; picture, 178.
Chinatown, 21, 22, 27, 36.
Chinese, 21, 24, 25, 26.
Choral Music, 135.
Choral Society, 123.
Church, Florence Humphrey, 185; picture, 184.
Churches, 64, 138.
Church Building, 64, 65.
Churchill County, 33.
Bank, 170.
Churchill, Fort, 45, 56, 77, 82.
Civil War, 1, 70, 199, 213.
Clapp, H. K., 124.
Clark's Station, 102.
Classical Music, 124.
Coal, 78, 102.
Cohn, Isaac, 90, 91.
Como, 47, 56, 58, 81.
Como Sentinel, 68.
Comstock, 24, 78, 89, 93, 115, 117, 119, 121, 130, 219, 223.
Band, 119.
Lode, 23, 25, 26.
Mines, 34, 76.
Cook, Finley, 118, 119, 127, 130, 131.

Cosser, Walter, 18; Mrs., 16, 18.
Counties, 33.
Crystal Peak, 106.

D

Dance, First, 16.
Davis, Capt. Herman, 42, 53, 59, 81, 82, 86, 189; picture, 188.
Davis, Sam, 115, 142.
Day, John, 27; picture, 28.
Dayton, 3–93, 127, 189, 190, 217; picture, 44, 88.
Death Valley, 163; picture, 162.
Dennis, Major, 169.
de Quille, Dan, 21, 31, 39, 142.
Desert, 95, 143, 144, 159, 163.
Ditches, 21, 24, 102.
Divorce, 18, 19.
Douglas County, 33.

E

Eccentric Characters, 89.
Eldorado Canyon, 47, 78.
Elko, 136, 206.
Ellis, Laura M., 14, 19, 21.
Ely, 136, 195, 196.
Empire, 11, 14, 73, 83.
Engelbrecht, Jack, 115, 119, 120.
Esmeralda County, 33.
Eureka, 132.
Eureka County, 179.

F

Fallon, 136, 170, 206.
Finlayson Sisters, 127; picture, 126.
Fire, 65, 73, 82, 83, 118, 127.
Flood of 1861–1862, 40, 83.
Flood of 1907 (picture), 85, 87.
Folsom, Lou, 55.
Fort Churchill (picture), 69. *See Churchill.*
Fort Sutter, 104.
Fraternal Orders, 121, 209, 214.
Freighting, 77.
Fremont, Col. John C., 11, 104; map, 12.
Fulton, R. L., 97, 98.

G

Gambling, 61, 67, 115.
Gardnerville, 136.
General Federation of Women's Clubs, 186.
Gibson, Dr. S. C., 114.
Gold, 1, 11, 13, 24, 34, 39, 78, 94, 108, 189, 223.
Gold Canyon, 11, 13, 14, 15, 18, 21, 23, 24, 38, 42, 73, 80, 89; picture, 20.
Gold Canyon Toll-Road, 54.
Goldfield, 136.
Gold Hill, 24, 31, 34, 54, 56, 58, 65, 80, 219; picture, 23.
Goodwin, C. C., 142.
Gould and Curry, 62.
Gracey, Robert, 117, 119.
Graham, Wm. B., 195; picture, 194.
Gridley, R. C., 70; picture, 71.
Griswold, Eugene, 198.
Grosch Brothers, 24, 68.

H

Hank Monk Schottische, 124.
Harris, Wm., 42; Mrs., 62, 65.
Haseman, Dr. Chas., 136, 137.
Haydon, Judge, 52, 56, 61.
Hazlett, Fanny G., 3, 5, 45; picture, 14, 92; home, 92.
Hazlett, Dr. J. C., 59, 61; picture, 60.
Hershiser, Dr. A. E., 201.
History, 11, 202.
Historical Papers, 203.
Historical Relics, 189.
Holmes, Mother, 48.
Hoskins, Gabriel, 132, 140.
Hoskins, Lizette, 140.
Hotels, 53, 72.
Humboldt City, 29.
County, 39.
River, 29.
Sink, 29; picture, 30.
Valley, 167.
Hurdy-gurdies, 53, 67.
Hyde, Orson, 22.

I

I. O. O. F., 5, 63, 73, 175, 193, 214.
Indians, 21, 25, 29, 47, 48, 89, 102, 103, 147, 149, 219.
Irrigation, 29, 69, 102, 206.

J

Johntown, 16, 19, 21, 24.
Jose, Richard, 122, 138; picture, 139.

K

Keddie, W. A., 205; picture, 204.
Kingsbury, A. B., 121.
K. P., 12, 63, 214.

L

Lake, M. C., 125.
Lake Tahoe, 101, 154, 157, 158, 159, 160, 161, 187. *See Tahoe.*
Leete, B. F., 54.
Legislature of Nevada, 29, 179, 186, 199.
Lewers, Robt., 59, 209; picture, 208.
Lincoln, Abraham, 72.
Lothrop, John, 19, 51, 53, 61.
Lyon County, 23, 31, 67, 68, 71.
Lyon, Gen. Nathaniel, 33.

M

Mackay, John W., 117; Mrs. 138.
McGinley Comedy Co. (picture), 129.
Maguire Opera House Bell (picture), 116.
Majestic Theatre, 130, 136.
Marriage, First, 18.
Martin, Annie, H., 22.
Mason Valley, 48.
Masonic Orders, 63, 121, 127, 140, 175, 190.
Mark Twain, 1.
Meder Brothers, 123.
Melodeons, 115.
Methodism, 65, 125, 138, 202.
Mexico, 39, 94, 104, 147.
Mills, D. O., 77.
Milling, 24, 25, 27, 34, 35, 40, 54, 83, 189, 223.
Mills, 34, 36, 80, 104.

Minden, 136.
Mineral Rapids, 26, 36, 51, 53.
Minerals, 189.
Miners, 14, 16, 18, 21, 25.
Mines, 80, 95, 100.
Mining, 21, 82, 189, 219, 223.
Mining Books, 189.
    Camps, 14, 34, 42.
    Machinery, 80.
    Parties, 11.
Mormon Station, 14, 21.
Mound House, 16, 76, 77.
Mountains, 100, 101, 103, 105, 106, 121, 143, 159, 163, 187.
Muir, John, 103.
Mulcahy, P. H., 213; picture, 212.
Music, 109, 111, 141.
    Halls, 115.
    In Century Club, 137.
    In Delphian Chapter, 137.
    In Homes, 119, 137.
    Supervision in Schools, 132.
    Vocal, 132.
Musical Ability, 134.
    Appreciation, 114, 141.
    Chorus, 118.
    Clubs, 135, 137.
    Composition, 124, 131.
    Curriculum, 135.
    Development, 113.
    History, 111, 113.
    Stock Company, 117.
    Theory, 134, 135.
    Troupes, 115, 123.

N

Nevada, 1, 16, 22, 27, 45, 71, 78, 82, 100, 108, 109, 113, 125. 134, 136, 147, 163, 167, 169, 173, 189, 195, 196, 199, 201, 202, 205, 209, 213, 214, 223.
    Aviatrix, 206.
    Bar, 179, 180, 182.

Nevada City, 27, 39.
Clubs, 186.
Counties, 32.
Nevada, Emma, 138.
Nevada Governor, 186.
High Schools, 155.
History, 196.
Nevada Historical Society, 113, 155, 173, 179, 181, 189, 196, 199, 201, 202, 205, 208, 217.
Nevada Legislation, 179, 186, 199.
Nevada Musical Club, 137.
Nevada Prohibition, 201.
Nevada Restaurant, 48, 53, 61.
Nevada Senate, 206, 223.
Nevada Soap, 213.
State Band and Orchestra, 124.
State Board of Agriculture, 214.
State Fair, 206.
State Hospital, 169.
Nevada State Journal, 169.
Nevada Suffrage Association, 186.
Nevada Supreme Court, 179.
Nevada Territory, 33, 34.
Nevada W. C. T. U., 186.
Nevada Woman's Faculty Club, 186.
Newlands Ranch, 82.
Newlands, Senator F. G., 170.
Numaga, 21; picture, 50.
Nye, Governor, 68.

O

Odd Fellows Hall, 40, 51, 54, 67, 118.
Old Virginia, 14, 31; picture, 15.
Ormsby County, 29, 33, 193, 223.

P

Paiutes, 16, 18, 31.
Pasmore, Prof., 118, 122, 124.
Patti, Adelina, 118, 130.
Peacock, Mrs. Adaline B., 217; picture, 216.
Physicians, 59, 61, 175, 201.

Pioche, 175.
Pioneers, 113, 121, 125, 132, 167, 173, 178, 195, 199, 213, 219, 223.
Piper, John, 117, 118, 119.
Placer Mining, 14, 21, 24, 42.
Poor Family, 125.
Powell, John, 61.
Prices, 25, 40, 54, 72.
Prospectors, 163, 195.
Pyramid Indian War, 89.
Lake, 99, 103, 104.

R

Ragtown, 21, 48.
Railroads, 34, 62, 76, 77, 81, 83, 100, 125, 167.
Randall, Gertrude Hazlett, 92, 93.
Red Eagle, 157–161.
Reduction of Ores, 25, 34, 36, 38, 39, 81.
Reese, Col. John, 14, 21.
Reese River, 73.
Reno, 82, 98, 102, 119, 121, 124, 125, 130, 131, 132, 134, 138, 169, 179, 189, 201, 205, 217, 220.
Bands, 131, 132.
C. of C. Glee Club, 136.
Choirs, 132.
Concerts, 141.
High School, 134.
Music, 125, 131, 141.
Public Schools, 134.
School House, 125.
Soap, 213.
Twentieth Century Club, 186.
Wheelman's Club, 205.
Rock Point, 19, 36, 53, 83.
Rock Point Mill, 34, 35, 37, 82.

S

Sagebrush, 39, 108, 143, 144, 170.
Saloons, 61, 62, 67, 75, 91, 117.
Salt Lake, 13, 22.

San Francisco, 1, 40, 67, 101, 117, 119, 122, 131, 140, 206, 213, 214.
School Music, 124, 132.
Schools, 59, 86, 105, 219.
Senate of Nevada, 175, 206, 223.
Sessions, J. O., 219; picture, 218.
Sierras, 25, 73, 121, 187.
Sierra Seminary, 124.
Silver, 1, 34, 39, 108, 189.
Silver City, 46, 48, 54, 56, 68, 76, 78, 81, 82, 89, 115, 223.
Sparks, 136, 213, 219, 220.
Sparks, John, 170.
Stages, 52, 57, 76, 77.
Stewart, William, 36.
Storey County, 31, 33, 71.
Sutro, Adolph, 56.
Sutro Mill, 36.
Sutro Tunnel, 76.

T

Tahoe Basin, 103.
City, 101, 102.
Lake, 99, 101, 104, 105, 153, 187.
Tailings, 40, 42; picture, 41.
Teachers, 59.
Theatres, 122, 127, 138.
Thompson, Snowshoe, 25.
Toll-bridge, 43, 45, 125.
Toll-gate, 76.
Toll-house, 47, 54.
Toll-road, 29, 47, 54, 76.
Tonopah, 77, 108, 136, 173.
Tonopah and Goldfield R. R., 77.
Truckee, 100, 103.
Canyon, 100, 103, 106.
Rapids, 102.
River, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100, 101, 103, 104.
Tributaries, 102.
Valley, 219.
Tuscarora, 169.

U

United States, 27, 39, 138, 163, 185.
University of California, 136, 147.
University of Nevada, 132, 179, 185, 186, 205, 209.
Alumni Association, 186.
Girls' Glee Club, 134, 136.
Gymnasium, 136.
Men's Glee Club, 136, 137.
Music, 132, 134, 135, 136.
Regent, 179.
Utah, 14, 16, 19, 21, 22, 33.

V

Van Sickle, Henry, 16.
Verdi, 135.
Vigilance Committee, 67.
V. and T., 76, 77, 167.
Virginia City, 14, 31, 39, 45, 54, 56, 58, 66, 72, 77, 89, 91, 117, 118, 119, 121, 122, 124, 125, 130, 136, 138, 148, 213, 223.
Band, 118.
Music, 134.
National Guards Orchestra, 120.
Vrooman, Gertrude Streeter, 109, 110, 111.

W

Wadsworth, 100, 103, 199.
Walker River, 56.
Washo Language, 145–150.
Washoe, 39, 223.
Washoes, 21, 147.
Washoe County, 33, 209, 214, 220.
Washoe Valley, 103.
West, 1, 5, 108, 111, 141, 180, 187, 199, 219.
Western Nevada, 109, 113, 125.
Whitaker, O. W., 64, 66, 132.
White Pine County, 175.
Winnemucca, 16, 132, 136.
Winnemucca, Sarah, 16, 17.
Wixon, Emma. *See Emma Nevada.*
Wood, 47, 72, 73.

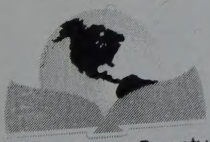
Wood Camp, 47, 48.
Woodbury, J. P., 223; picture, 222.

Y

Yerington, 33, 68, 76, 81, 83.

TYPOGRAPHICAL
UNION
LABEL
WASHOE

Santa Clara County Free Library
San Jose, Calif.



Santa Clara County
LIBRARY

Renewals:
(800) 471-0991
www.santaclaracountylib.org